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[ONE PENNY.]

## THE THREAT OF A DISSOLUTION.

If it were any business of ours to preach prudence to the supporters of the Government, we should be inclined to warn them against the despairing tactics they are at present pursuing. They seem to place all their hopes of safety in convincing the Liberal party that it had much better leave them alone. It is not an uncommon policy in contests of all degrees of importance, from street fights upwards. The combatant who feels that he will get the worst of it if the peace is once broken, has always a score of reasons to prove that it should be strictly kept. Unfortunately for the success of this method of reasoning, its real significance is now perfectly well known. A general who expects defeat will naturally do all he can to avoid a battle. But he will never, if he knows his business, let his real purpose escape him. His secret terrors will be locked up in his own breast, and he will await the attack of the enemy with the air of a man thirsting for the excitement of the strife. To do Mr. Disraeli justice, he is far too good a tactician to betray any signs of apprehension. But he has apparently not desired—at all events he has not been able—

to impart to his advocates in the press a similar show of confidence. Instead of accepting opposition as the natural element in which a Government must expect to live, they spend their strength in proving that the Liberal party is bound by every consideration of justice, wisdom, and patriotism not to disturb their tenure of office. It has often been urged, in deprecation of a mere party struggle, that there is no substantial difference between a Ministry and an Opposition. These Conservative pleaders take a bolder tone, and argue that the very greatness of the difference ought to prevent the Liberals from wishing to have the reins in their own hands. Your Irish policy, they say, is revolutionary. Surely that is the best justification of our unwillingness to entrust the Conservatives with the conduct of Irish questions. On Wednesday morning a Ministerial organ stated the effect of Mr. Gladstone's resolution in these terms: "Taken literally, they mean that the policy of three centuries is to be reversed—that the entire foundations of English rule in Ireland are to be re-laid." We accept the description. Both in the letter and in the spirit the resolutions do mean this and

nothing less. They mean that the ascendancy of an alien Church is to be overthrown, and that the whole attitude of England towards Ireland is to be changed at once and for ever. Is not this good reason for getting rid of an administration which recognises no such necessity? We do not expect Conservatives to think us right in being Liberals; but we advise them for their own sakes to lay aside the childish petulance which cries out because, being Liberals, we wish an opportunity of carrying Liberal ideas into action. An election this year will have no value whatever as an index to the wishes of the electors. It is most unfortunate that such should be the case, but that it is so is the doing of the Government. In their anxiety to secure themselves against the danger of an adverse verdict they have voluntarily cut themselves off from the chance of obtaining a favourable verdict; and, whatever threats his supporters may indulge in, we do not believe that Mr. Disraeli will really attempt to defy the consequences of his own over-ingenuity. But if he should do so, we will add one parting caution to wavering members. Two victories are better than one defeat.



THE FAILURE OF SIR MORTON PETO—INTERIOR OF THE BANKRUPTCY COURT, BASINGHALL-STREET.



## IMPERIAL PARLIAMENT.

## HOUSE OF LORDS.

In the House of Lords the Lord Chancellor moved the second reading of the Bankruptcy Acts Repeal Bill, the Bankruptcy Bill, and the Judgment Debtors Bill, which he described as embodying the recommendations contained in the report of the select committee of the House of Commons on the subject of bankruptcy, and the provisions of which he explained at considerable length.—After some observations and suggestions by Lord Westbury, Lord Chelmsford, and Lord Romilly, the bills were severally read a second time.—The Non-Traders Bankruptcy (Ireland) Bill was also read a second time, and their Lordships adjourned.

In the House of Lords, the Duke of Marlborough called attention to the subject of public elementary education in England and Wales. Having explained the value of the education now imparted, and quoted statistics to show that the educational requirements of the country were not so extensive as was generally represented, and that the Church of England Schools in particular had been successful, the noble duke reviewed the several schemes of education that have recently been propounded, and discussed the respective merits of each. Turning then to the measure contemplated by the Government, he observed that they had arrived at the conclusion, first, that there was a field of enterprise sufficiently large to engage the consideration and attention of a special department of the State, and with that view they would ask Parliament to enable Her Majesty to appoint a Secretary of State who should have the whole range of educational matters under his control, and not only administer the grants now administered by the Privy Council, but propose to Parliament all such schemes as it might be considered desirable to promote. They also intended to bring in a bill containing those portions of the Revised Code which related to the distribution of the grant, and to the terms upon which the money was given. That code had, so far, worked well and given satisfaction to the public. The great change made by the Revised Code in 1863 was in requiring that future payment should be made for results; and the Government had determined that an alteration might be made in the code and embodied in the bill which he was about to lay on the table. This was by omitting the conditions that all the schools which received aid must be in connection with some religious denomination, and providing for payment according to results on a secular principle, so that when a school offered itself to be inspected, and showed that it complied with the conditions of the grant as to sanitary arrangements and space, it should not be denied the benefit of the Government grant. At the same time it was intended to insert in the schedule of the bill the management clauses relating to the inspection of Church of England and other denominational schools exactly as they now stood. For the purpose of enabling small schools in the poorer districts to participate in the grant, it was proposed, without abandoning the system of certificates, to take a limit below which schools might receive a portion of the annual grant without the employment of a certificated teacher. It was further intended to make some addition to the building grants, and to amend the Conscience Clause by providing that the religious teaching of the schools should be left uninterfered with, but that every parent should have liberty to withdraw his child whilst religious instruction was being given, and to empower the new Secretary of State to take an educational census, so that Parliament might possess full information upon the subject. The noble duke then laid upon the table the bill embodying these several purposes.—After some discussion, in which Earl Granville, Earl Russell, the Earls of Cork and Harrowby, and the Bishop of London took part, the bill was read a first time, and their Lordships adjourned.

## HOUSE OF COMMONS.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Gladstone gave notice of the terms of his motion on the Irish Church, which is to consist of three resolutions, as follows:—"First, that, in the opinion of this House, it is necessary that the established Church of Ireland should cease to exist as an establishment, due regard being had to all personal interests, and to all individual rights of property. Secondly, that, subject to the foregoing considerations, it is expedient to prevent the creation of new personal interests by the exercise of any public patronage, and to confine the operations of the ecclesiastical commissioners of Ireland to objects of immediate necessity or involving individual rights, pending the final decision of Parliament. Thirdly, that a humble address be presented to Her Majesty, humbly to pray that, with a view to the purposes aforesaid, Her Majesty will be graciously pleased to place at the disposal of Parliament her interest in the temporalities of the archbishoprics, bishoprics, and other ecclesiastical dignities and benefices in Ireland, and in the custody thereof."—Mr. Disraeli required no time for considering the course which he ought to take; but, as the state of public business was not satisfactory, he hoped, with the assistance of the House, to make such arrangements as would enable him to meet the wish of the right hon. gentleman. If, then, the House would allow the Secretary for War to make his statement and take a vote for the number of men for the army that night, the Mutiny Bill might then be introduced and proceeded with at once. In that event he should be in a position to name Monday next for the debate on the right hon. gentleman's resolution.—Mr. Gladstone pronounced this arrangement perfectly satisfactory, and thanked the Premier for so promptly complying with his request.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer gave notice that on Thursday he should ask leave to introduce a bill to enable the Postmaster General to acquire the electric telegraphs throughout the United Kingdom.—Several members who had given notice of motion on the order for supply having withdrawn them in favour of proceeding with the army estimates, the House went into committee; and Sir J. Pakington, as Secretary for War, made his annual statement with regard to the condition of the army and the expenditure for military purposes during the coming financial year.

In the House of Commons, Mr. Bouverie (on behalf of Mr. Coleridge) postponed the committee on the Oxford and Cambridge University Tests Bill until Wednesday, the 13th of May.—Mr. Marsh directed attention to the subject of such licenses as operate to restrict the trade and commerce of the country, with a view to their abolition, and in case of financial necessity a transfer of the charges to make or sell any article to a direct tax on the article itself, and moved that it was desirable that all licenses affecting industry and commerce should be abolished.—The Chancellor of the Exchequer admitted that the subject was one which it was very difficult to deal with, and if the motion were pressed to a division he should meet it with a negative. He reminded the House that the commodities for the manufacture and sale of which licenses were necessary were excisable articles; but he promised to give his best consideration to the suggestions of Mr. Marsh.—After a short debate, the motion was withdrawn.—Mr. Samuelson proposed, and Mr. Dixon seconded, the appointment of a select committee to inquire into the provision for giving instruction in theoretical and applied science to the industrial classes.—The motion gave rise to a long discussion on the question, whether it was necessary that primary education should be supplemented by scientific and technical instruction or not, and Lord Robert Montagu assenting on the part of the Government, the motion was adopted.

HAMPTON WICK-ED.—A poetical friend of ours has been visiting the Picture Galleries at Hampton Court, describes the "Beauties of the Court of Charles the Second" as "the Light of other days."—*Fun.*

## COURT AND SOCIETY.

THE *Telegraph* says that a peerage has not been offered to Sir W. Stirling Maxwell.

THE mortal remains of Lord Carlington were removed from his residence in Whitehall-yard to Gayhurst Park, Newport Pagnell, on Monday. The funeral took place on Wednesday.

THEIR Royal Highnesses the Prince and Princess of Wales have signified their intention of honouring with their presence Mrs. Disraeli's reception at the New Foreign Office.

MR. HOLMES, the representative of the trustees of the British Museum, has made some sketches in water colours of the most striking views in Abyssinia, and these have been forwarded to the Secretary of State for India for submission to the Queen.

THERE seems every probability that technical instruction in Scotland will now be taken up with great earnestness. Conferences and meetings of a very numerous and influential character have been held in Edinburgh, Leith, and the neighbourhood during the past week. Dr. Playfair, Mr. Scott Russell, Mr. Buckmaster, Professor Thomson, and others, have addressed large and enthusiastic meetings. Nearly a thousand skilled workmen were present at a meeting held in the Lecture Hall of the Industrial Museum on Saturday. An influential committee has been formed to conduct the examinations of the Science and Art Department.

THE bill (as amended in committee) for amending the laws relating to election petitions, and providing more effectually for the prevention of corrupt practices at elections, has been printed. After providing for matters in connection with the presentation of petitions to Parliament in reference to elections, the bill states that the trial of such petitions shall be conducted by one or two of the judges of the superior courts of common law, not members of the House of Lords. These judges shall be styled "the honorary justices of the Court of Common Pleas"; shall have the same rank, salary, pensions, &c., as if they had continued to be ordinary justices; and shall not be required to perform any other duties than those stated in the bill. The bill then lays down rules for the trial of petitions. The report of the judges on any petition is to be treated exactly as a report of a parliamentary election committee; and be submitted to the House of Commons.

THE *Times*, commenting on Lord Jersey's case, points out that, as it has become a common practice for money lenders to tempt young men with circulars, it is necessary for parents and guardians to consider how to resist such a conspiracy. There is one way, and perhaps only one, which is likely to be effectual, and that is by steadily resisting in the courts of law all extortionate demands. The sums actually advanced must, of course, be paid, though in many cases this is simply a robbery of parents or friends; but if parents and guardians and young men come of age would make common cause, and resolutely refuse payment of all such extortionate demands as those made on Lord Jersey, these harpies would soon find it not worth their while to run the risks of their nefarious trade. They are induced to engage in it by the enormous profits it offers, in spite of occasional disappointments, and these profits are obtained, as they well know, under the fear of exposure. They are not ashamed, in the first instance, to play upon the weakness and inexperience of the young, and in the second place to work upon the fears and the shame of parents and friends. Hundreds of such cases are compromised on the most extortionate terms in order to escape an arrest or to avoid a suit. This aversion from public exposure is very natural, but in such instances it is misplaced, and ought at least to be overcome for the benefit of others. No one need feel the slightest compunction at dealing strictly with these usurers. They themselves are as merciless as they are unprincipled, and spare no one in the pursuit of their aims. If they ask 360 per cent. from a wealthy young nobleman within three years of his majority, what limit can be placed to their extortion?

## THE "SATURDAY REVIEW" ON WOMEN.

WE call the following sentences from the last of those elegant and accurate descriptions of women which ennoble the *Saturday Review*:

"The girl of the period is a creature who dyes her hair and paints her face, as the first articles of her personal religion; whose sole idea of life is plenty of fun and luxury; and whose dress is the object of such thought and intellect as she possesses. Her main endeavour in this is to outvie her neighbours in the extravagance of fashion. No matter whether, as in the time of crinolines, she sacrificed decency, or, as now, in the time of trains, she sacrifices cleanliness; no matter either, whether she makes herself a nuisance and an inconvenience to every one she meets. The girl of the period has done away with such moral muffishness as consideration for others, or regard for counsel and rebuke. Nothing is too extraordinary and nothing too exaggerated for her vitiated taste. If a sensible fashion lifts the gown out of the mud, she raises hers midway to her knee. With purity of taste she has lost also that far more precious purity and delicacy of perception which sometimes mean more than appears on the surface. What the *demi-monde* does in its frantic efforts to excite attention, she also does in imitation. This imitation of the *demi-monde* in dress leads to something in manner and feeling, not quite so pronounced perhaps, but far too likely to be honourable to herself or satisfactory to her friends. It leads to slang, bold talk, and fastness; to the love of pleasure and indifference to duty. The girl of the period envies the queens of the *demi-monde* far more than she abhors them. She sees them gorgeously attired and sumptuously appointed, and she knows them to be flattered, feted, and courted with a certain disdainful admiration of which she catches only the admiration while she ignores the disdain. They have all for which her soul is hungering, and she never stops to reflect at what a price they have bought their gains, and what fearful moral penalties they pay for their sensuous pleasures. It is this envy of the pleasures, and indifference to the sins, of these women of the *demi-monde* which is doing such infinite mischief to the modern girl. The legal barter of herself for so much money, representing so much dash, so much luxury and pleasure—that is her idea of marriage; the only idea worth entertaining. But she does not marry easily. Men are afraid of her; and with reason. They may amuse themselves with her for an evening, but they do not take her readily for life. Besides, after all her efforts, she is only a poor copy of the real thing; and the real thing is far more amusing than the copy, because it is real. Men can get that whenever they like. If we must have only one kind of thing, let us have it genuine; and the queens of St. John's Wood in their unblushing honesty, rather than their imitators and make-believes in Bayswater and Belgravia.

How beautiful, how delicate is this!—and how very, very true!

FATAL ACCIDENT TO A GALLANT MAN.—A man named John Richardson, a stoker in the employment of the Caledonian Company, belonging to Carlisle, was accidentally killed near Wishaw Junction, he having fallen upon the line while doing some coupling, and was then run over. Richardson was an intrepid servant of the company, and one of his feats deserves recalling. Some two or three years ago, it may be recollected, an engine was set off at full speed with only its drunken driver on the box, and he was in such a state as to deprive him of all power to apply the brake. In this fearful conjuncture Richardson got upon another engine on the other line of rails, set off in pursuit, and when his engine came alongside the other he sprang off his own on to the runaway engine, and so pulled it up. For this gallant act he received a reward of £10.

## HOME AND DOMESTIC.

THE execution of Miles Wetherall for the Todmorden murder, and of Timothy Flaherty for the murder of his sweetheart at Droylsden, is fixed for Saturday, the 4th of April, at Manchester.

ON Saturday, at the Oxford Assizes, a Mr. Siner brought an action against the Great Western Railway Company to recover compensation for an injury to his wife. In alighting from one of the defendants' carriages at Rhyll, which had not been drawn up to the platform, Mrs. Siner hurt her knee, and is now obliged to go on crutches. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff—Damages 800*l*.

THE abolition of imprisonment for debt now proposed by the Lord Chancellor will put an end to that mass of pauper bankruptcies and that mass of fraudulent trust deeds which are now resorted to as safe and cheap expedients to avoid arrest, to cover fraudulent bills of sale and other preferential arrangements, and which, if closely investigated, would not unfrequently disclose practices which a wise and provident system of criminal law should ever repress with a ready and vigorous hand.

AT the Shrewsbury Assizes, John Mapp, aged 35, a labourer, was put upon his trial for the murder of a little girl named Catherine Lewis, on Monday the 22nd of December last, at a village in Shropshire called Longden. It will be remembered that the child had been to chapel, and was seen on the road home walking by the side of the prisoner, who lived in the same direction. The deceased never reached home, and she was found brutally murdered in a field hard by on the next day. The evidence was conclusive against the prisoner, although all motive for such a crime appears to be wanting. He was found guilty and sentenced to death; protesting his innocence as he left the dock.

WE regret to hear that the lodging-house keepers of Portsmouth are asking such unreasonable terms for accommodation during the week of the forthcoming review that there is every probability that the number of volunteers who attend the review will be much smaller than on previous Easter Mondays. From 6*s*. to as much as 20*s*. per night is asked for single beds in private houses. The Mayor and the Review Committee, aided by the local press, are doing what they can to show the folly of such conduct, but at present with little success; the people seem bent upon "killing the goose that lays the golden eggs," and their success in fleeing visitors on the occasion of the naval review last year has encouraged a repetition of their greediness. It is creditable to the hotel keepers to state that, with few exceptions, they have let their beds to the volunteers at the usual prices, varying from 1*s*. 6*d*. to 3*s*. per night.

MR. JOHN LAWLESS, the attorney who defended the greater number of the Fenian prisoners who were tried in Dublin, has received a letter from Stephen J. Meany, dated "Woking Prison, March 19," stating that he has received a conditional pardon, and leaves England for New York on Saturday, the 21st. He writes to bid "good bye" to Mr. Lawless, his best friend in the time of his sore tribulation, and to express his gratitude to that gentleman for his self-sacrificing friendship. He also desires to thank his counsel, Mr. M'Loughlin and Mr. Molloy. He states that Colonel Burke is with him, and that they occupy the same room. Mr. Lawless, in sending this letter to the newspapers, says he looks upon it as "the harbinger of tidings of equally glad import to the people of Ireland as regards other prisoners whose fate and sufferings have been so much deplored."

THE following address has been numerously signed in the diocese of Exeter:—"To his Grace the Most Rev. the Archbishop of Canterbury, and the bishops of the province assembled in Convocation.—We, the undersigned, rural deans and clergy of the deaneries of Totness, Ipplepen, Moreton, and Plympton, beg respectfully to represent to your Grace and the bishops of your province, that in the judgment of your memorialists any further delay in recognising and accepting synodically the deposition and excommunication of Dr. Coleman will greatly endanger the maintenance of the true faith in the diocese of Natal, and the spiritual well-being of the faithful there, will seriously compromise the status of the Church of England as a true branch of Christ's Holy Catholic Church, and also may be the means (which may God in His mercy avert!) of alienating the affections of a large number of the most dear and valued of our brethren now working with us."

ON Saturday, at the York Assizes, an action for breach of promise of marriage was brought by the daughter of a small farmer, of Burton Pidsea, named Smith, against the son of a farmer of good prospects, named Clapham, of the same locality. In 1862, an intimacy sprung up between the two families, which ended in the plaintiff giving birth to an illegitimate child the following year, of which the defendant was alleged to be the father. It was stated that the promise of marriage was given in the year 1866, and in addition to the verbal promise, a written memorandum was put in:—"Memorandum.—Chatthouse.—T. W. S. Clapham was engaged to Pollie Smith, November 29, 1866. God bless you my darling." Defendant said he was drunk at the time, and was taken advantage of by plaintiff's mother, who got him to give "the bit of writing." It appeared that the defendant was at the time engaged to be married to another woman, whom he has since married. The jury found for the plaintiff—Damages £100.

THE *United Service Gazette* gives the details of the late "gagging" case in the navy, and we hope that the First Lord of the Admiralty will be invited to state whether the story as published in our contemporary is truly told. A boy on board Her Majesty's ship *Favourite* was ordered to be tied up to a gun and flogged for some fault which he had committed. His language whilst under punishment becoming insubordinate, the lad was gagged and the punishment was continued, and when it was over and he was cast off from the gun and ungagged he proved to be a corpse. The surgeon of the ship declared that he died of disease of the heart; but the ship's company thought otherwise, and reported the facts to the Admiralty, whereupon an order came out to Jamaica that Lieutenant Washington, who had ordered the punishment, and the master-at-arms, who had inflicted it, should both be tried by court-martial for "manslaughter by gagging." The court was composed of Sir Leopold M'Clintock, Captain Hamilton, of the *Sphinx*, Captain M'Kee, of the *Favourite*, and Captain Bevan, of the *Barracouta*. After sitting for five days these officers were "honourably acquitted."

SHOCKING SUFFERINGS OF A SHIPWRECKED CREW.—A communication from Saint Denis, Réunion, dated the 18th February, says the *Saint Paul*, Captain Heurtin, left Calcutta for Marseilles the 20th November last, and was lost on the reefs of the Isle Saint Brandon. Having no means of saving the ship, her crew took to the longboat and cutter to endeavour to gain the nearest land. The latter, containing four men, soon disappeared, whilst the former continued its voyage towards Madagascar. Nine days after abandoning the vessel the men had no more provisions, and suffered cruelly from hunger and thirst. The captain succumbed to fatigue and privation. The mate proposed that they should all drown themselves together. That suggestion was rejected, and the decision was come to to draw lots as to which of them should be killed and serve as food for the others. The victim was designated and underwent his fate with resignation. Three days after this horrible sacrifice, on the 6th January, the boat touched at Mohambo, Madagascar, and there these poor people, more dead than alive, were kindly received by the inhabitants, who, after furnishing food and clothing, sent them to Tamatave, to the French Consul. They arrived there on the 3rd February in a deplorable state, and were at once placed in the military hospital.



# METROPOLITAN.

PETER MORGAN, alias Mohan, was again brought before Sir Thomas Henry, at Bow-street, on the charge of inducing soldiers to desert, and enlist in the so-called Fenian army. The charge, it will be remembered, was made by a man named John Malony, who, in November, 1865, the time of the alleged transaction, was a soldier at Woolwich. His evidence was corroborated by McCarthy, a soldier belonging to the Military Train, and the prisoner was remanded.

The United Executive Committee for the relief of exceptional distress in the east of London, met at the Mansion House, and adjourned sine die, handing over a small balance to the East-end Emigration Fund, which they commend to the confidence and support of the public. The Mansion House Committee have raised and expended 5,000*l.* since February 1st. A large amount of distress still remains to be dealt with, and emigration—coupled with migration—is strongly advocated in some quarters.

A MAN was found lying across the rails of the Great Northern Railway at Holloway on Saturday night, who had been very seriously injured, in all probability through attempting to get out of the carriage in which he was riding while the train was in motion, as he had a ticket in his pocket. He was unable to give any account of himself, but it was evident that he was drunk. He was taken to the Royal Free Hospital, and the doctors there say there is no hope of his recovery.

VICE-CHANCELLOR MALINS delivered an important judgment, in a case arising out of the stoppage of Overend, Gurney, and Co. The question was, whether the estate of the bankrupts was liable to pay to Mr. Swan, of Kirkcaldy, the sum of 26,545*l.* on certain bills of which he became the holder for value immediately after the stoppage. His Honour decided that the bills in question were not accommodation bills, and that the estate was liable for the amount, the costs of all parties to be paid also out of the estate.

POLICE-CONSTABLE WEBB, C 119, charged with robbing the late Rev. H. Noel-Fearn of a gold watch and other articles of the value of 60*l.*, while the rev. gentleman was in a dying state, was brought up at the Marlborough-street Police-court on Saturday for final examination. The theft, it appears, was not committed while the deceased was being conveyed in the cab to the hospital, but the prisoner took possession of the property at the hospital by virtue of his office as a policeman, and absconded with it. He was committed for trial.

On Saturday the Highland Society of London celebrated the anniversary of the battle of Alexandria, in which an unusual proportion of Caledonian regiments were present, and the Scottish hero Abercrombie lost his life. His Royal Highness the Commander-in-Chief, who occupied the chair, made an interesting speech in praise of Scottish valour; but the duty of returning thanks fell to the lot of an Irishman, the Marquis of Westminster, the only surviving officer of the expedition to Egypt. The Highland sword dance and the warlike strains of the Earl of Fife's piper were amongst the characteristics of this national festival.

On Saturday afternoon a large deputation from the Workhouse Infirmaries' Association, headed by the Archbishop of York, and including no fewer than forty members of Parliament, waited upon the Earl of Devon, Sir M. H. Bech, M.P., and the other members of the Poor-Law Board. Its chief object was to suggest the provision of a more complete and thorough inspection of workhouse infirmaries by properly qualified officers, in order that the arrangements for the accommodation of sick paupers might be more consistent with the conditions of convalescence, and that such cases of inhumanity and cruelty as now were continually being revealed might be impossible. The President (Lord Devon) said that the Board felt its hands strengthened by the opinions of so influential a deputation, whose representations would receive every attention.

## ALLEGED FRAUD ON THE UNIVERSAL BENEFICENT SOCIETY.

THOMAS FUGG, a tall, respectable-looking man, was charged before Mr. Tyrwhitt with obtaining from Mr. Thomas Grant Facey, secretary to the Universal Beneficent Society, No. 15, Soho-square, the sum of 30*l.*, with intent to defraud.

Mr. West, from the office of Messrs. Shau and Roscoe, appeared for the prosecution.

Mr. Wm. Nicholl: I am in the employ of the Universal Beneficent Society, No. 15, Soho-square. On the morning of the 17th instant, the prisoner came to the office, and said that he had been to No. 39, Dover-street, the residence of the Marquis Townshend, and that he had seen Mr. Taylor, the butler to the Marquis Townshend. I asked him why he had been there, and he said that he was sent to Mr. Taylor by Mr. Douglas, the master of Marylebone workhouse, to be assisted to Liverpool. I expressed my surprise that he should be sent for such a purpose by the parochial authorities; and that he had better wait and see the secretary; and when the secretary came I introduced the prisoner to him.

The Prisoner: I never said anything about Mr. Douglas.

Mr. Thomas Grant Facey, secretary of the Universal Beneficent Society, No. 15, Soho-square, said: On the 13th inst., when I got to the office, Mr. Nicholl made a communication to me, and in consequence I saw the prisoner. I asked what the nature of his application was, and he said he had been sent by Mr. Douglas, the master of Marylebone workhouse, to Mr. Taylor, the butler of the Marquis of Townshend, to ask him to interest himself with the Marquis Townshend for the purpose of procuring assistance for him. I asked him for what purpose he wanted assistance, and he said to go to Liverpool, where he had friends who were able to assist him. I asked him if he knew Mr. Douglas, and he said "Yes, I know him well; I am an old acquaintance of Mr. Douglas, and he knew me when I kept a public-house in Lancashire," and he also said that as Mr. Douglas knew him, he had not mixed him up with the casual paupers the previous evening. I then told him that I must make some inquiries, and gave him a note to Mr. Douglas. It was to ask Mr. Douglas to give him lodgings till I could make inquiries, and he came again on the 16th, and, in answer to my question, said Mr. Douglas had treated him very well, but that Mr. Douglas thought the workhouse not a fit place for him to look out for something, and gave him a letter to the Dudley Stuart Refuge. As the prisoner appeared to be a respectable man, had tears in his eyes, and urged for assistance to go to Liverpool, I gave him 30*l.*, and took his receipt for it, the money being for the purpose of proceeding to Liverpool. I should not have given him the 30*l.* if I had not believed he had been sent by Mr. Douglas. I saw the prisoner again on the 20th, the prisoner calling at the office, and he said Mr. Douglas could not understand what all the inquiries were about, and I told him that I had made inquiries, and found that Mr. Douglas did not know him, and that I had given him the money to go to Liverpool, and that he had not done so. The prisoner subsequently left the office, and then a warrant for his apprehension was applied for.

Mr. John Edward Douglas, master of the Marylebone workhouse, said: I never sent the prisoner to the Marquis Townshend's butler, nor to the office of the Universal Beneficent Society.

Mr. West said that as something was known of the prisoner he had to ask that he might be remanded.

Mr. Tyrwhitt remanded the prisoner.

PROVERB FOR HUSBANDS.—Where suspicion finds one fault it creates twenty.—*Tomahawk.*

# PROVINCIAL.

THE Manchester convicts, Thompson and Mullady, who were sentenced to death for the murder of Sergeant Brett, have been reprieved, as it was expected they would be.

MACKAY was removed to Dublin on Saturday night, in the mail train, in custody of a strong guard of constabulary. Great precautions were adopted to prevent his rescue while being conveyed from the gaol to the train.

THE Fenian trials having concluded on Saturday night, the city of Cork has assumed a peaceful appearance; the large police patrols are withdrawn from the streets, and the military and constabulary guards from the court-houses. The judges proceeded to and from court without any escort.

KEEPING the peace in the city of Dublin costs no less than £100,000 per annum. The expenditure on the police of that city last year was £99,367 15*s.* 9*d.* The Treasury bore £52,600 of this outlay. The total expenditure in pay to efficient men was £49,088, and, as usual, the pensions to retired policemen swallowed up a sum of not less than £19,938.

At the Cambridgehire Assizes on Saturday last the Swavesey outrage case, which has been so frequently before the public, was finally disposed of. The prisoner's name is Robert Lowe, a man sixty-six years of age, and he was indicted for having feloniously cut and wounded James Williams, a hay factor, of Swavesey, on the night of the 28th of December, 1867. The prisoner was found guilty and sentenced to penal servitude for life.

On Saturday, at the Taunton Assizes, two men, named Hicks and Bryant, were charged with attempting to murder a policeman. Hicks pleaded guilty. It appeared that about two o'clock on the morning of the 14th of December, a policeman named Agburn was on duty at St. George's, about five miles from Bristol, and saw two men running from the house of a market-gardener. They dropped some fowls. Agburn attempted to stop Hicks. There was a struggle, and Agburn was shot in the groin, and it was not considered that he would recover. A verdict of guilty was returned. Hicks was sentenced to ten years, and Bryant to five years' penal servitude.

A SINGULAR case of cumulative penalties occurred at Macclesfield a few days ago. A fishmonger was summoned for having on sale a quantity of shrimps in a decomposed state and unfit for human food. The police inspector said he had counted the shrimps, that there were 2,040, and that defendant being liable to pay a fine of £20 for each shrimp, the total amount of the penalties would be £40,800. The magistrates were doubtless delighted that the arithmetical shrewdness of the inspector gave them such an excellent opportunity for proving the "unstrained quality of mercy," and they, therefore, remitted £40,799 of the penalty and fined the lucky fishmonger 20*s.* only.

On Friday, at Day's Crystal Palace Concert Hall, Smallbrook-street, Birmingham, when the whole of the ballet girls were on the stage, one of them named Fanny Smith, struck with a wand the wick of a lamp which was fixed on a pedestal about seven feet high. A portion of the wick, saturated with spirits of wine, fell upon her dress, and it ignited directly, and in a moment she was enveloped in flames. She rushed off the stage, and then on, and then off again, and was at length rolled in a man's coat, and the fire was extinguished, not, however, until she was dreadfully—if not fatally—burned all over the body. The sight of the girl in flames appeared to cause a panic amongst the audience, who rushed wildly to the doors. The entrance having lately been very much widened, the hall was soon cleared of the greater portion of the audience.

On Saturday, at the Assizes in York, Mr. Aaron Marks, a jeweller, of Sheffield, brought an action against another jeweller, of Birmingham, named Moses Feldman, to recover the value of certain goods belonging to a bankrupt named Jackson, of whom the plaintiff is assignee. Jackson had given a bill of sale on his goods to Marks, in consideration of a debt of upwards of £200, but had also executed a conveyance of all his property to the defendant, who seems to have anticipated the plaintiff in foreclosing on the goods. It was contended that this transaction was a fraudulent preference, and it was stated that when the defendant was spoken to by Mr. Marks, he said he had got his "pound of flesh," and would stick to it. The jury found a verdict for the plaintiff for £202 6*s.* 10*d.*, with leave to the defendant to move to enter against the verdict.

At the Great Northern Railway Station, Doncaster, on Saturday morning, a young lad, named Alfred Slater, met his death in a most shocking manner. The deceased was seventeen years of age, and was employed as an assistant number taker. He was taking the number of some departing waggons in a siding at about one o'clock, and it would appear that as he was crossing, in a bending position, from one side of the train to the other, his head was caught between the buffers of the trucks, and completely smashed to atoms. At the inquest it transpired that the deceased was on what was called night duty, thus working 13 hours, and without any stated time for refreshments. The jury returned a verdict of "Accidental death," but appended an opinion that 13 hours night work was too much for a lad of 17 years of age.

On Sunday afternoon the Rev. R. Stanton, an Independent minister, delivered the last of a course of lectures to the working classes in the Sheffield Theatre Royal. The subject was the "Tadmorden Tragedy," and very nearly terminated tragically to a great number of persons. The place was crowded to excess. Just before four o'clock a cry of "Fire" was raised, and a scene of the wildest confusion ensued. Doors were burst open in all directions, women and men screamed and shouted, and the dense mass began to struggle fiercely to escape. Two women precipitated themselves out of the boxes into the pit, falling on to the heads of those below them. Women and men scrambled out of the pit on to the stage, smashing the chairs and music-stands in the orchestra and the foot-lights on their way. Others broke through a skylight at the back of the stage, and dropped from thence into the yard. Others found their way underneath the stage, and, pushing their arms through the grating into the street, besought those outside to smash the grating and let them out, as the place was on fire. There was no loss of life. The alarm of fire was groundless.

ATTEMPTED MURDER BY A SOLDIER.—A crime has been committed of a character which, owing to the good discipline of the soldiers of the garrison, has happily been of exceedingly rare occurrence in Gibraltar. A private of the 83rd Regiment, on the main guard, is reported to have deliberately levelled his rifle at and shot Police Sergeant Wall. The ball entered the lower part of Sergeant Wall's right side, traversed the muscles for about eight inches, and came out at the back, near the spine; it then passed through the left thigh of Mr. Pinela, who was near the spot, inflicting a severe lacerated wound. Sergeant Wall, finding himself wounded, and seeing Private Patrick Maith about to charge him with lowered bayonet, took to flight, followed by his assailant, and after passing through the coffee-room of the Wellington Tavern, took refuge in the restaurant at the corner of Market-lane. The soldier was arrested at the Wellington by the guard. Sergeant Wall is under treatment at the Civil Hospital, and Mr. Pinela, after having his wound dressed there, has been removed to his own residence. The wounds of both are pronounced "severe."

A PARADOX!—Studious lodger: "It's a pity, Mrs. Priggins, you don't understand mathematics, or you'd readily comprehend how impossible it is that this steak which I sent from table last night a rectangular parallelogram, is now an irregular pentagon!"—*Punch.*

# FOREIGN AND GENERAL.

THE new elections in Portugal have resulted in favour of the Government, and tranquillity is completely restored throughout the country.

SERGEANT, the umbrella maker of Dresden, who attempted to shoot the Prince Royal of Saxony, has been declared, after a careful medical examination, to be insane. In consequence, he has been ordered into permanent confinement in a lunatic asylum.

THE Emperor has had reviews every day this week, in the court at the Tuileries, of the troops about to move to country quarters, and of the regiments forming the 1st Corps d'Armée. These successive reviews have been the occasions of an immense distribution of the Cross of the Legion of Honour, as well as of military medals.

ADVICES received at Suez from Abyssinia (date not given) state that King Theodore was entrenched on the Talanta Plateau, and that he intended giving battle. The Fifth Brigade was to advance on Ashangi on the 11th March. Nearly all the troops are now on the highlands. Large supplies have been collected in the neighbourhood of Antola.

A VERY tragic affair took place in one of the Paris barracks. A captain of Foot Chasseurs mustered his company, and when the men were all in order and at "attention," he said, "Good-bye, mes enfants, you won't see me any more," pulled out a revolver, and shot himself through the chest. He was not killed on the spot, but his wound is mortal.

THE North German Parliament was opened by the King of Prussia in person. In his speech his Majesty expressed his satisfaction at the manner in which the representatives of the Confederation had been received at foreign Courts, and said he was convinced that the blessings of peace would rest upon the labours of the Parliament.

THE final act for the blotting out of the separate existence of Poland, and for effecting its complete union with Russia, was promulgated on Saturday, in the form of an Imperial edict, abolishing the Government Commission for Internal Affairs in the Kingdom of Poland, and handing over its administrative jurisdiction to the authorities of the empire.

GENERAL GARIBALDI has sent a letter from Caprera to the American Minister at Florence, in which he says he hears that Mr. Seward has included his (the General's) name among the agents of "the Great Republic." As he never had that honour he begs the Minister to cause his name to be erased from the list.

THE statue of Napoleon I., one of the *chefs d'œuvre* of Canova, which under the reign of Jerome stood in the Salle des Etats, Westphalia, has been found in a hayloft of the garrison at Cassel. In 1812 it had been thrown down and broken. As soon as this discovery came to the knowledge of the French consul at Frankfurt, he hastened to apply to the Prussian authorities, claiming these mutilated parts.

THE special correspondent of the *Times* telegraphs, under date Antola, March 8:—"The advanced guard has arrived at Antola, about twenty miles north of Lake Ashangi. The roads are extremely bad. A detachment is opening a mule road. The only provisions to be found in the country are flour and meat. The head-quarters will be at Ashangi by the middle of March. All well."

THE demonstration at Bordeaux against the enlistment for the Mobile Guard turns out to have been of a much more serious character than stated by the *Moniteur*. The mob assembled in large numbers, displayed red flags, sang the "Marseillaise," and committed some outrages, followed by conflicts with the *sergents de ville* and the gendarmes, in which several persons were seriously wounded, and many of the rioters captured. Tranquillity is now restored.

LEON COUSSAC, the Emperor Napoleon's valet, who was in his service long before 1848, and has been with him ever since, died last week and was buried on Friday. The funeral service was performed at the Church of St. Germain l'Auxerrois. All the servants of the Tuileries not strictly required to remain on duty in the palace attended. This is a loss greatly felt by the Emperor, who was deeply attached to his old and faithful domestic. Leon was the owner, in fee simple, of the house which the Emperor occupied when he went to Vichy, and his Majesty was wont to say jocosely to his favourite servant, "Leon, I am your lodger."

UNDER a law just made public, the gambling-houses at Wiesbaden, Hamburg, and Elms are to be closed by the 31st of December, 1872, at the latest. The Crown is, at the same time, empowered to abolish these fashionable enormities at any time before the date mentioned should it see good reason for so doing. This proviso is intended to make the *concessionaires* purchase at a round sum the continuance of a privilege to the latest date allowed. The money thus realised is to be handed over to the municipal corporations of the towns so long graced by their presence, and, it is apprehended, about to be grievously injured by their removal.

ADVICES from Victoria of March 7, state that the excitement caused by the threatened Fenian invasion continues. A gun-boat had been stationed in the harbour, and a large body of marines placed on board. The powder magazines opposite the city and the different engine-houses were strongly guarded. The volunteers had received orders to hold themselves in readiness in case their services should be required. Every precaution had been taken to secure the safety of the city. The nature of the startling information was only known to the authorities, but the general impression prevails that they have been hoaxed.

WE take the following sentences from the *New York Herald*:—"We would advise Great Britain to get this Alabama difficulty off her hands at once. To the Radicals, with Ben Wade as President, and his strong-minded women installed in office, a foreign war would be a godsend. Our swords are yet sharp, and love of the stirring scenes of the battle-field has not ceased to animate the breasts of thousands of our citizens. We fear no foe. We have not only crushed out a gigantic rebellion, but we have dismissed the French from Mexico; and the fierce democracy has but to be let loose to drive the English from Canada, to extinguish the new dominion, and (with the exception of Mexico, whose time is coming) to make the entire North American Continent our own."

THE Upper House of the Austrian Reichsrath on Saturday rejected all the amendments brought forward by the Clerical party to defeat the Civil Marriage Bill, and the bill was passed by a large majority. There is little doubt that the Public Schools Bill will also be adopted, as the committee to whom it was referred has agreed to all its principal provisions. The adoption of the Civil Marriage Bill has given the greatest satisfaction to the inhabitants of Vienna, who celebrated the occasion by spontaneously illuminating their houses, and by enthusiastic demonstrations at the residence of the Ministers. A complete agreement has been come to between the Austrian and Hungarian delegations respecting the items of the common budget for the current year.

THE Sydney papers to hand by the overland mail give long accounts of the arrival and reception of the Duke of Edinburgh at Sydney, on Tuesday, January 21. The festivities included a grand naval pageant, in which a large steam flotilla, composed of two divisions, went outside the Heads and escorted the Galatea into harbour, and the illumination of the shipping in harbour took place on the 21st; the public landing and illumination of the city on the 22nd; presentation of addresses and levee on the 23rd; review of the forces on the 24th; races at Randwick on the 25th; the anniversary regatta on the 27th; presentation of Bible and Prayer Book by Church of England school children on the 28th; the flower show on the 29th; the trip up the Western line of railway to the Weatherboard Falls on the 31st.



## THE ANECDOTALIST.

It has been said that one of the most pathetic things in the world to see is a dog that has lost his master. Equally lamentable, at the least, is the anecdotalist who has lost his book. This disaster occurs now and then, though rarely, for his book is precious to him, and he consults more tenderly and has it safer under lock and key than most men their banker's book. It is his bank as well as his book. And in his case the poignancy of the anguish is increased by his being unable to make his loss known. You perceive, the sanctity of his character as an inspired anecdotalist is tainted, the moment it becomes public that he has prepared the machinery for his delightful displays of apt illustrations and impromptu reminders. He would naturally have the world believe these things to spring up from the sheer vigour of the soil, and that they yield fruit with the extravagant fertility of Aladdin's subterranean gardens. His reputation—the purity of his social glory—depends on the inviolate privacy in which he shall chance to preserve his book. Probably the world would pardon him, perhaps praise him, for his assiduous efforts to amuse it, if the book were seized and laid out on a drawing-room table for general inspection. Still he is right in thinking that "the bloom would be off him" when it was seen what had worked the engine. His maxim is, to take no living soul into his confidence—not even his wife, if he can help it. Some wives don't mind, don't think worse of him; nay, it pleases them to be in the secret of his diligence and admirable acting of easy spontaneity when he "has the table under him."

## THE SULTAN'S PALACE AT CONSTANTINOPLE.

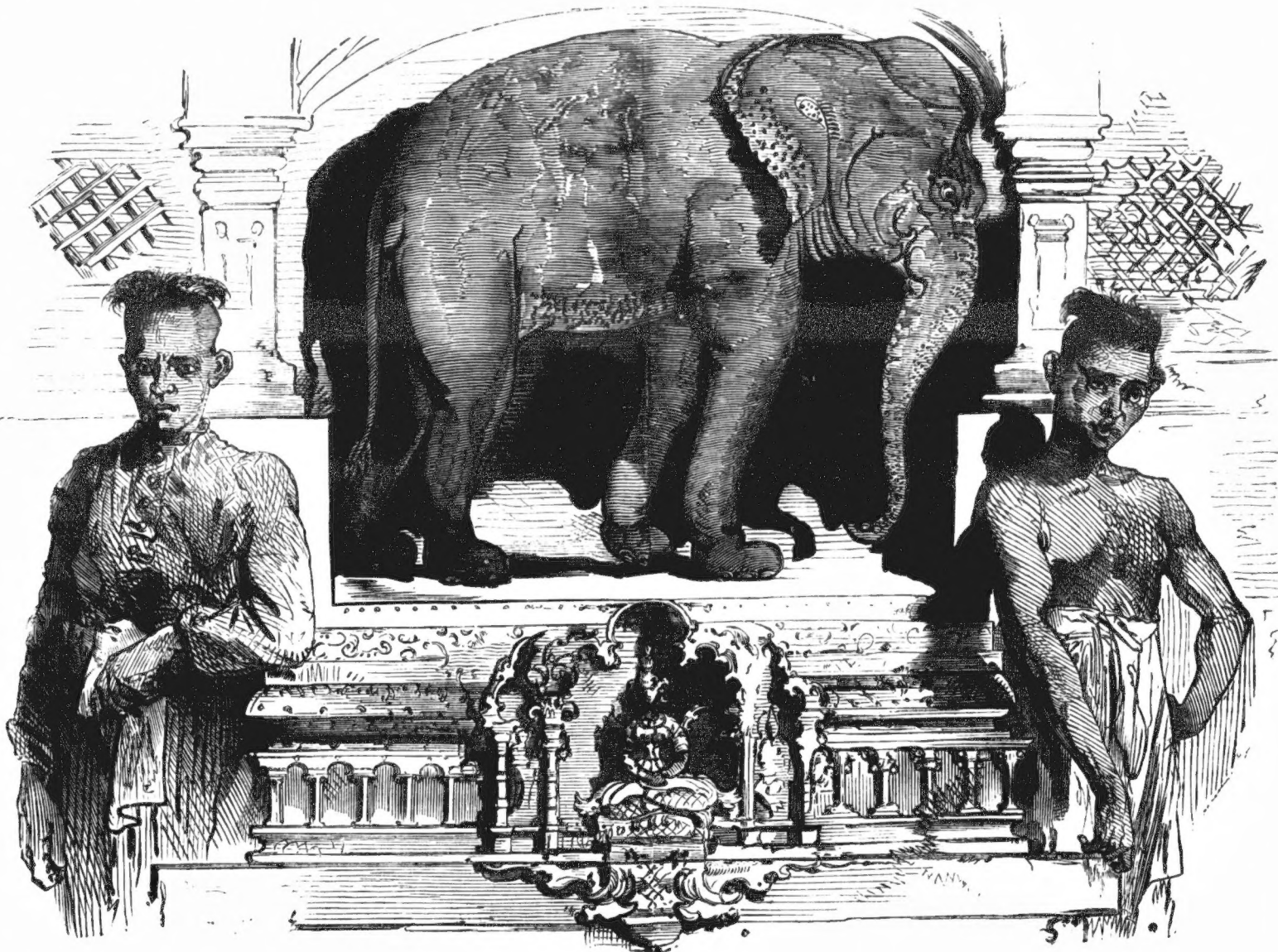
The Sultan's visit to this country is still fresh in the minds of our readers, and, doubtless, many wondered if he would be impressed with the grandeur of our palaces and public buildings. From the engraving which we give of the entrance to his own palace at Constantinople it will be seen that it eclipses all our own entrances to the Royal palaces in ornamentation and architectural beauty. This portico and the palace cost an enormous amount of money; and during its erection tended greatly to the financial embarrassment of the Turkish Government.

## PRINCE NAPOLEON'S VISIT TO BERLIN.

M. FORCADE in the new number of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, gives some curious explanations relative to Prince Napoleon's visit to Berlin:—"It is generally agreed that this voyage is not a mission; that it is, on the part of the Prince, a re-appearance in *flochi* in public affairs. Prince Napoleon has held himself aloof from politics for some time, and now refrains from speaking for family reasons. However, he could not remain in an indifferent and insignificant attitude. A journey which would bring him into contact with the courts and statesmen who direct the affairs of Europe might bring this inaction to an end. There was nothing in the state of Europe requiring immediate attention. M. de Bismarck, before the departure of Prince Napoleon for Berlin, had made known the intention of Russia to vex the East no longer. There was, however, an *opportune piquante* for the excursion of

## THE UNIVERSITIES AND THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.

We cannot understand why, if the Bishop of London and his thirty-five friends whose petition he presented the other night are prepared to open the university without fear of the consequences, because the Church of England is so powerful in numbers, the colleges would not be equally safe against invasion of Nonconformists for precisely the same reasons. At present undergraduates, during residence in college, do not employ their time in what may be termed professional studies—either theological or secular. The religious instruction, such as it is, which the undergraduate receives at colleges is the same sort of general instruction which every educated man ought to receive, although in practice the standard of religious knowledge, as it is called, is somewhat lower than that required in other subjects. But even if every fellowship were held by a Nonconformist, the education of the future Anglican clergyman might remain precisely the same as it is at present. Why should the clergy of the Church of England be so utterly distinct from the clergy of every other country? In Edinburgh, Glasgow, Aberdeen, and St. Andrew's there is no religious test for the professors. But the lecture rooms of these professors are attended by young men, the majority of whom afterwards become ministers, some in the Established Church, some in the Free Church, and some in the Episcopalian Church. Does Dr. Tait mean to say that these young men are less orthodox—less sectarian even—than they would be if the professors belonged



THE SACRED WHITE ELEPHANT OF SIAM.

and performs the concluding feat of "stringing," i. e. tagging three, four, five, six, any number of anecdotes in succession, as of legitimate, descent, one from the other. These good, really dear wives, placid amiable creatures, goddesses—they deserve every estimable title—like to see him shine, no matter how. They will laugh at the table, and subsequently among their own sex in the drawing-room. For them to hear that their husband was "more amusing than ever this evening" is an unflinching satisfaction; and when asked, "How can he remember so many excellent tales?" will answer, that he is "just the same at home," and will think so; or they say, archly, "perhaps invention has something to do with it"; which makes it the more wonderful. On the other hand, there are wives who find this fruit of the tree of knowledge particularly sour. They are ladies that have been dazzled at an earlier period, and they take their revenge. They may be devoutly fond of the man: it is the anecdotalist whom they have ceased to reverence; and to cease to reverence is, with woman, to despise outright. "Dear me, Craven, are you going to tell that story again?" they will murmur with a sigh monotonously like a yawn, by way of a note of exclamation, just when the unhappy man is "reminded." And they count faces when the company explodes with laughter. A neighbour observes to them, "Intensely funny!" They reply with a falsetto "Yes," like a mouse in an upper chamber. "But don't you think so?" "Well! I did once." "Oh! then you have heard it before?" "Not more than a hundred times." "Mr. Craven Smith—" "He is my husband."—*Full Mail Gazette.*

**CONVICTION FOR ARSON.**—At the Cambridge Assizes, Henry Hayhow was charged with arson. The fire which the prisoner was accused of causing, occurred at the farm of Mr. Charles Wisbey, on the Newmarket-road, Cambridge, in November last, when damage to the amount of 500*l.* was done. The case against the prisoner rested mainly on the evidence of a man named Webb, who stated that the prisoner had confessed the crime to him on several occasions. There was, however, other evidence of a confirmatory character. The prisoner was found guilty, and sentenced to ten years' penal servitude.

the Prince, as a curious method has recently been adopted by the King of Prussia and the Chancellor of the Northern Confederation. The King and his Prime Minister will no longer speak politics with the ambassadors, who are referred to M. de Thile, Under Secretary for Foreign Affairs. In spite of their friendly and familiar intercourse in private life, Lord Loftus, M. Benedetti, and the other ambassadors cannot speak a word to King William or Count Bismarck. Lord Loftus is said to be much hurt at this derogation from diplomatic custom, which authorises an ambassador to address himself directly to the Sovereign or his Foreign Minister. The difficulty is comical, and we do not know how it will end. However, the King and Minister must have had less reserve with Prince Napoleon."

## THE SACRED WHITE ELEPHANT OF SIAM.

In the grand Pagoda of Bangkok, in Siam, there is the fine sculptural white elephant of which we give an illustration. The discovery of a white elephant in that country is a great event, and is celebrated by a great show, while the animal itself has assigned to it a splendid mansion as a stable. The belief of the Siamese is that the souls of the departed enter some animal, according to their degrees of purity and their mode of life on earth. The white elephant is considered the purest of all, and into it the souls of all great men and heroes enter. Hence the veneration given to this animal, and coins, statues, and paintings of it are distributed about the country, not precisely to be worshipped as gods, but as statues to be revered and protected.

**FALSE IMPRISONMENT BY A RAILWAY COMPANY.**—At the Cambridge Assizes an action for false imprisonment was brought by a cattle-dealer, named Farrell, against the Great Eastern Railway Company. The plaintiff was travelling from Lynn to Bury in one of the defendants' trains. The tickets of the passengers alighting at Ely are collected at Littleport, and at that place plaintiff's ticket was collected by mistake. When he got to Cambridge he had no ticket to show, was not allowed to go on, and was detained at the station until the truth of his statement had been ascertained. A verdict for the plaintiff was found—Damages, 30*l.*

to a particular denomination? It is true that in Scotland the Establishment and the Free Church has each its theological college, to which the Established or Free Church student goes to study his profession. But so it is at Oxford and Cambridge. The young man who proposes to enter orders must attend the theological professor, and the opening of the fellowships to Dissenters will have no effect upon this arrangement.—*Daily News.*

**A PROLIX SUITOR.**—A short time since a winding-up matter was in the paper of the Master of the Rolls for judgment upon summons. A Frenchman who was interested in some company upon another summons, came into court at three minutes past ten at which time the judgment was concluded, and the next case just called on. The Frenchman, who appeared in person, addressing his lordship from the "well," said:—"What has been done with so and so?" "That is disposed of," replied his lordship. "Oh," rejoined the Frenchman, who spoke English but imperfectly—"you come in with the tick of the clock, you have disposed of—in three minutes; but you will not dispose of me in two days. This prediction was verified; for the Frenchman spoke not only two days, but also upon the third. It was not surprising that he took some time, as he persisted in reading all his documents through, from "Victoria, by the grace of God," right to the end. This gentleman had been before the Master of the Rolls, in chambers, a few days before, as representing a number of parties interested to small amounts; the Master of the Rolls then informed him that they could only be heard in person or by proper representatives, and the French gentleman now re-appeared as the holder of a small stake in the matter before the court. It is hard necessary to say that this Matter of the Rolls chafed considerably at this encroachment on the time of the court.

**DEATH OF THE FATHER OF TEETOTALISM.**—On Friday remains of Mr. James Teare, who died at the Trevelyan Hotel were buried at the Harphurey Cemetery. Mr. Teare was well known as one of the founders of the Teetotal Society, and was, fact, regarded as the father of the movement.



# THE UNIVERSITIES AND THE ESTABLISHED CHURCH.

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## LORD DERBY'S PEERS.

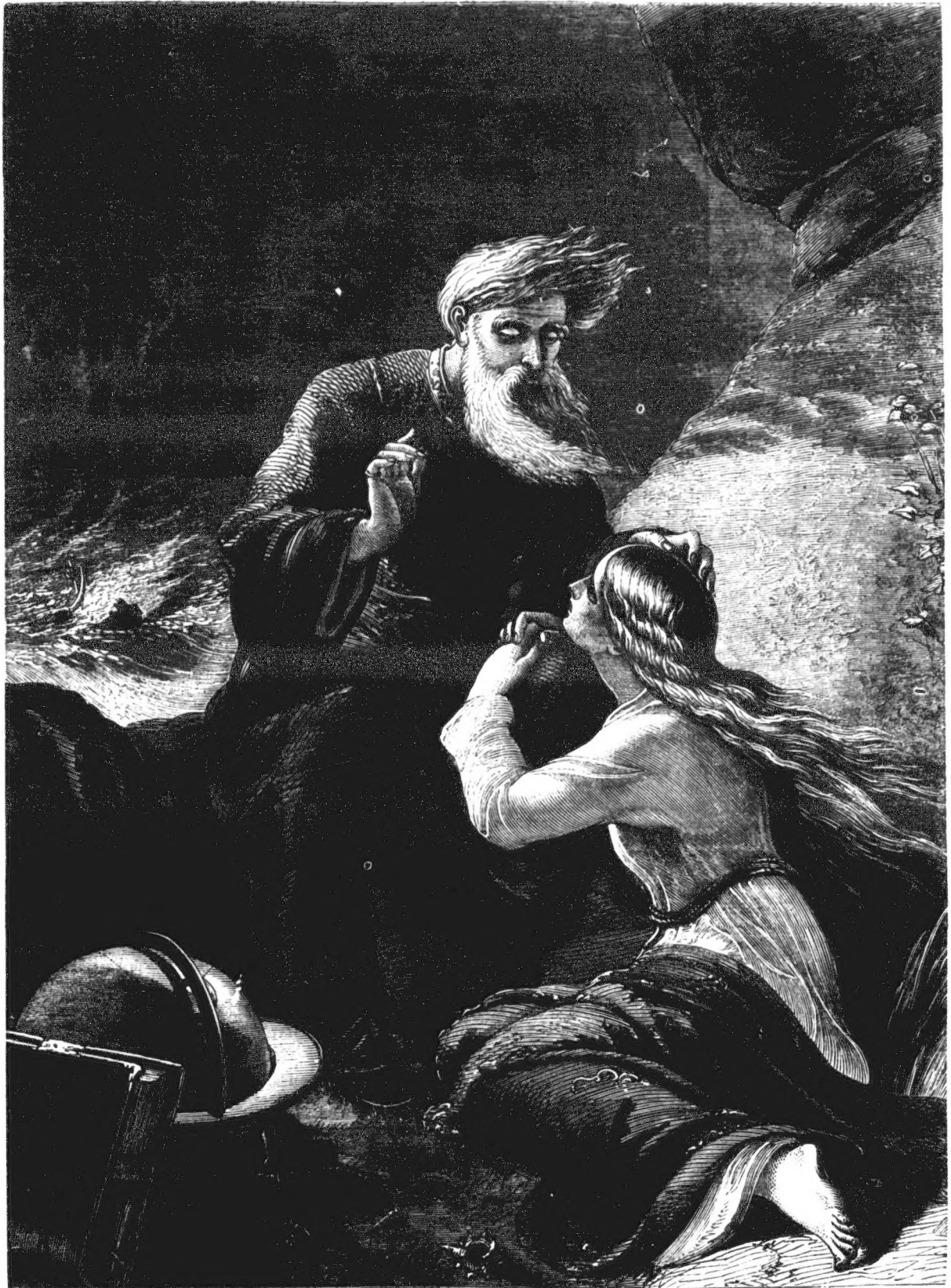
The public will receive with little satisfaction the list of Lord Derby's peers. With the exception of Sir William Stirling Maxwell, there is not one of these four baronets whose merits or whose services to the State would entitle him to the distinction of being raised above the level of his order. It is time that attention should be seriously called to the principles upon which such rewards are in the future to be bestowed. In the meantime, if it be difficult to justify the elevation of a country gentleman, unknown for anything but obedient partisanship, like Sir John Trollope, it is impossible to speak without some warmth of the manner in which Sir John Walsh has achieved his new dignity. Far superior in cultivation to the average members of his party, Sir John Walsh knew as well as any one the real character of the Reform Acts of last year. "The personal payment of rates," a phrase admirably suited to dupe politicians of the Sir Brook Bridges type, can never have imposed upon the thoughtful writer who in 1860 investigated the principles of Parliamentary Reform in an able pamphlet. Sir John Walsh was at that time deeply impressed with the dangers of democracy, and did not conceal the alarm with which he viewed even the moderate concessions of Mr. Disraeli's Bill of 1859. On a subsequent occasion he protested in his place in Parliament against Mr. Disraeli's trick of coalescing with the extreme section of the Liberal party. Yet Sir John Walsh was a steady supporter of the Government throughout the whole campaign of last year, when their Reform Bill was far more democratic than any that had proceeded even from Liberal administrations, and when their tactics were far more unscrupulous than any upon which Mr. Disraeli had previously ventured.

## COUNT BISMARCK.

COUNT BISMARCK, in a letter addressed to a landowner in Pomerania, and published in the *Zukunft*, makes some curious avowals relative to his political conduct. He says that in his opinion he is "not sufficiently unscrupulous as a statesman, but rather too timid, and that this is because it is not easy always to attain in political questions that clearness which gives confidence." "Those," he adds, "who call me an unconscientious politician, do me wrong. They should try their own consciences on the field of politics before accusing others of being unconscientious." In regard to the matter of the duel between him and Herr von Virchow, he says that he has now passed "the age when people thus follow the impulse of their flesh and blood. If there is anything on which I stake my life, it is that belief in which I have been confirmed through a long and hard struggle, and also through honourable and humble prayer before God, and which no human persuasion—not even that of a friend in the Lord and a servant of His Church—can now shake in me."

## MEN'S SUPERIORITY.

The belief that all men are superior to all women is one which is fondly cherished by a vast majority of the male sex. They assume their superiority as a thing of right, and as a matter about which question or cavil would be supremely ridiculous. It is not mere physical superiority which they claim, but superiority in everything—in intellectual capacity, in judgment, in tact, in taste, in invention. Has a woman ever done anything well? She has credit for it as "pretty well for a woman." But it would be absurd to suppose that her work for moment could bear comparison with any performed by a man. It is curious to observe the way in which men who have this "profound conceit" with regard to themselves and the innate superiority of their sex, conduct themselves in conversation with women. One word expresses their manner—they condescend. They listen to what their female interlocutor may advance as her contribution to the consideration of the subject in hand, with a pretty affectation of deference, which is amusing when it is not offensive. But all the time it is to be perceived, that the woman's speech is regarded in the light of a mere interlude, that does not affect the serious action of the drama, in which the men are the only performers worth a moment's notice. This assumption leads occasionally to consequences of a ridiculous kind.



PROSPERO AND MIRANDA.

ous kind. In society one sees young men, whose notions as to things in general must necessarily (from the mere fact of their youth) be of the crudest kind, patronisingly talking to women old enough to be their mothers, and laying down the law as if they were indeed "the people, and wisdom would die with them." One feels disposed to smile, and half inclined to inquire how the world got on without them.—*Queen*.

**AN ELEGANT COUGH REMEDY.**—In our variable climate during the winter months coughs and colds appear the greatest enemies to mankind, and we are pleased to be able to draw the attention of sufferers to "Strange's Celebrated Balsam of Honey," which as a cough remedy, stands unrivalled. Honey, in the form of a Balsamic preparation, is strongly recommended by the Faculty of our medical works, and by Dr. Pereira (late lecturer on medicine to the hospitals).—See *Materia Medica*, vol. ii. page 1854. It will relieve the most irritating cough in a few minutes, and by its mildly stimulating action, gently discharges phlegm from the chest by easy expectoration, and restores the healthy action of the lungs. The amount of suffering at this time of the year is incalculable, and numbers, from the want of an effectual remedy at a low cost, have the germs of consumption laid. Sold by most chemists at 1s. 1d. per bottle, large size 2s. 3d. Prepared by P. Strange, operative chemist, 260, East street, Walworth. Agents: Messrs. Barclay, Farringdon-street; Newberry, St. Paul's; J. Sanger, 50, Oxford-street; and Butler and Crispe, Cheapside.—[ADVT.]

GREY or faded hair is restored to its original color and beauty and a luxuriant growth promoted by Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing Six Shilling per bottle. Her Zylolbalsam for the young, Three Shillings European Depot, 268, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

ment we came up into the high country, and therefore that were we offended we should, by enchantment, also prevent rain from falling over the whole country, and thus create a dreadful famine in the land. As the natives are impressed by enchantment, and are not at all impressed by our soldiers, I should propose that in any future war of the same kind there should be an officer appointed under the title of magician to the forces, and that he should have subordinate officers as assistant-magicians and deputy-assistant magicians. The duty of these officers should be to exhibit signs and wonders. Mr. Anderson might perhaps be induced to undertake the control of the machine tricks and general magic; Mr. Home would do the spiritual business, and could astonish the native mind with the sight of elephants floating in the air, or could terrify a negro potentate by twinking his most at a durbar, by invisible fingers. One of the deputy-assistant magicians should be a pyrotechnist, whose duty would be to light up the corps with unearthly fire, and to place strange portents in the midnight sky. Certainly, had the camp been organised before this expedition, and had a few of its officers being present, we might have dispensed with several regiments, and the cost of the expedition would have been greatly lessened, however munificent the remuneration of the chiefs of the department might have been. Should Government adopt this suggestion, and I have no doubt they will do so, I shall expect a valuable appointment in the department.—*A Correspondent*.

In consequence of the Reduction in Duty, Horniman's Teas are now supplied by the Agents, Eightpence per lb. cheaper. Every genuine packet is signed "Horniman and Co."—[ADVT.]

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3s. Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

## SPORTING GOSSIP.

THE *Sporting Gazette* mentions that Capt. Kidd, who was a leading favourite for the City and Suburban, had his leg broken by a kick, and it was found necessary to destroy him. —The sole cause of the confinement of Rosicrucian, the Two Thousand and Derby favourite, to his stable for so long a period, up to Monday last, was a cough, which "hung about," and attacked him at intervals, as chronic ailments generally go.—The Quorn had the "fastest thing" for many seasons on Friday, from Gartree Hill to Cold Overton, where the fox went to ground. Lord Wilton and Mr. Burbridge had much the best of it throughout, being in front from start to finish; and Mr. Tailby and Sir Fred. Johnstone beat the remainder of the field a long way. Sir Frederick Johnstone was at one time mentioned as Mr. Tailby's successor; but the latter, we were informed at Warwick, on Thursday, will go on with the hounds next season.—Mr. L. W. Arkwright, master of the Essex hounds, was entertained at a banquet at the Shire Hall, Chelmsford, on Tuesday.—Mr. Humphrey Marriott succeeds his father as master of the East Essex Hounds. The present master has been in office during the last quarter of a century, and the members of the hunt intend to show their appreciation of his services and conduct by presenting Mr. Marriott with a handsome testimonial.—Hydrophobia has broken out amongst the Queen's County foxhounds, and seven couples have been destroyed.

## KING THEODORE.

THE opinion of the King and his principal warriors respecting our troops is similar to that expressed by the natives at the review at Atteghrat—viz., that our troops would be invincible upon a plain, but that they would have no fear of us upon a mountain side. Our cannon are not so large as they had expected to see, but they said they had heard great things of our rockets, which rush through the air with a tremendous noise, and destroy those who are not killed by their explosion by a noxious vapour which is fatal to man and beast. They are thoroughly convinced that we have great power of enchantment, and this will probably do more to retain their neutrality than any fear of our arms would do. They say that by enchantment we have tamed the elephants. By enchantments we have kept the rain from falling near the sea coast, and interrupting our work in the pass. By enchantment we have made the locusts disappear the moment we came up into the high country, and therefore that were we offended we should, by enchantment, also prevent rain from falling over the whole country, and thus create a dreadful famine in the land. As the natives are impressed by enchantment, and are not at all impressed by our soldiers, I should propose that in any future war of the same kind there should be an officer appointed under the title of magician to the forces, and that he should have subordinate officers as assistant-magicians and deputy-assistant magicians. The duty of these officers should be to exhibit signs and wonders. Mr. Anderson might perhaps be induced to undertake the control of the machine tricks and general magic; Mr. Home would do the spiritual business, and could astonish the native mind with the sight of elephants floating in the air, or could terrify a negro potentate by twinking his most at a durbar, by invisible fingers. One of the deputy-assistant magicians should be a pyrotechnist, whose duty would be to light up the corps with unearthly fire, and to place strange portents in the midnight sky. Certainly, had the camp been organised before this expedition, and had a few of its officers being present, we might have dispensed with several regiments, and the cost of the expedition would have been greatly lessened, however munificent the remuneration of the chiefs of the department might have been. Should Government adopt this suggestion, and I have no doubt they will do so, I shall expect a valuable appointment in the department.—*A Correspondent*.

to a particular denomination? It is true that in Scotland the Establishment and the Free Church has each its theological college, to which the Established or Free Church student goes to study his profession. But so it is at Oxford and Cambridge. The young man who proposes to enter orders must attend the theological professor, and the opening of the fellowships to Dissenters will have no effect upon this arrangement.—*Daily News*.

**A PROLIX SUITOR.**—A short time since a winding-up matter was in the paper of the Master of the Rolls for judgment upon summons. A Frenchman who was interested in some company upon another summons, came into court at three minutes past ten at which time the judgment was concluded, and the next case just called on. The Frenchman, who appeared in person, addressing his lordship from the "well," said:—"What has been done with so and so?" "That is disposed of," replied his lordship. "Oh, rejoined the Frenchman, who spoke English but imperfectly, "you come in with the tick of the clock, you have disposed of it in three minutes; but you will not dispose of me in two days. This prediction was verified; for the Frenchman spoke not only in two days, but also upon the third. It was not surprising that he took some time, as he persisted in reading all his documents through, from "Victoria, by the grace of God," right to the end. This gentleman had been before the Master of the Rolls, in chambers, a few days before, as representing a number of parties interested to small amounts; the Master of the Rolls then informed him that they could only be heard in person or by proper representatives, and the French gentleman now re-appeared as the holder of a small stake in the matter before the court. It is hard necessary to say that this Matter of the Rolls chafed considerably at this encroachment on the time of the court.

**DEATH OF THE FATHER OF TESTOTALISM.**—On Friday remains of Mr. James Teare, who died at the Trevelyan Hotel, were buried at the Harphurey Cemetery. Mr. Teare was well known as one of the founder of the Teetotal Society, and was, in fact, regarded as the father of the movement.



## THEATRES.

**HAYMARKET.**—The Broken-Hearted Club—A Hero of Romance—My Husband's Ghost.  
**ADDELPHI.**—Up for the Cattle Show. Eight—No Thoroughfare. Seven.  
**PRINCESS'S.**—Poor Pillicoddy—Jeanie Deans—No. 1 Round the Corner. Seven.  
**OLYMPIC.**—Martin Chuzzlewit—The Best Way. Seven.  
**ST. JAMES'S.**—The Lady and the Devil—Chimney Corner—A Happy Pair. Half-past Seven.  
**ST. ANDREW'S.**—Orange Blossoms—Sarah's Young Man—Paris—Marriage at any Price. Seven.  
**LYCEUM.**—Who's to Win Him?—Narcisse—Ballet. Seven.  
**NEW QUEEN'S.**—A Household Fairy. Half-past Seven.  
**DEARER THAN LIFE.**—La Vivandiere. Seven.  
**ST. GEORGE'S OPERA HOUSE.**—The Ambassador—Contrabandista. Half-past Seven.  
**NEW ROYALTY.**—Daddy Gray. Eight—The Merry Zingara—A Quiet Family. Half-past Seven.  
**PRINCE OF WALES'S.**—A Dead Shot. Eight—Play—A Silent Protector. Seven.  
**SURREY.**—Friendship, Love, and Truth—Right and Wrong. Seven.  
**ROYAL AMPHITHEATRE AND CIRCUS, HOLBORN.**—Scenes in the Arena: the wonderful Spanish Troupe. Half-past Seven.  
**STANDARD.**—La Sonnambula. Seven.  
**PAVILION.**—King John—The Honeymoon.  
**NEW EAST LONDON.**—The Tempest of the Heart—Rubini, from the Egyptian Hall—A Quarter of a Million of Money.  
**BRITANNIA.**—He Would be a Sailor—The Young Apprentice.

## THE SIGHTS OF LONDON.

**1.—FREE.**  
 British Museum; Chelsea Hospital; Courts of Law and Justice; Dulwich Gallery; East India Museum, Fife House, Whitehall; Greenwich Hospital; Hampton Court Palace; Houses of Parliament; Kew Botanic Gardens and Pleasure Grounds; Museum of Economic Geology, Jermyn-street; National Gallery; National Portrait Gallery; Patent Museum, adjoining the South Kensington Museum; Soane's Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Society of Arts' Exhibitions of Inventions (in the spring of every year); St. Paul's Cathedral; Westminster Abbey; Westminster Hall; Windsor Castle; Woolwich Dockyard and Repository.

## 2.—BY INTRODUCTION.

Antiquarian Society's Museum, Somerset House; Armourers' Museum, 81, Coleman-street; Asiatic Society's Museum, 5, New Burlington-street; Bank of England Museum (collection of coins); Botanical Society's Gardens and Museum, Regent's-park; College of Surgeons' Museum, Lincoln's-inn-fields; Guildhall Museum (old London antiquities); Linnean Society's Museum, Burlington House; Mint (process of coining), Tower-hill; Naval Museum, South Kensington; Royal Institution Museum, Albemarle-street; Trinity House Museum, Tower-hill; United Service Museum, Scotland-yard; Woolwich Arsenal.

## NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

**W. S. T.**—We cannot interfere in other people's business.  
**G. (Liverpool).**—We decline to be made an April fool.  
**CHARLES H.**—The numbers are in print.  
 All letters to be addressed to the Editor, 13, Catherine-street, Strand.)

## The Illustrated Weekly News.

(REGISTERED FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.)

SATURDAY, MARCH 28, 1868.

## DEBTOR AND CREDITOR.

EVERYONE admits that our present Bankruptcy laws are a scandal and a disgrace to the age, and the country will hail with acclamation any attempt to amend them in a way which will give satisfaction to a great commercial community. There is one great merit in the proposals of the Government for amending the law of bankruptcy, upon which the Lord Chancellor, in his very able statement of the provisions of the bills, rightly laid considerable stress. If these bills are passed, there can be no doubt left as to what is the law of debtor and creditor in this country. One of the Government bills repeals all the Acts at present in force; the other two contain a complete and entire code of bankruptcy. Every provision of the English law relating to this important subject will be found, if these bills are passed, within their four corners. For such an advantage as this the public might be well content to take the bills, even if their shortcomings were many. The bankruptcy law, however, which the Lord Chancellor proposes, is clearly a vast improvement upon the law at present in force. It will not, as his lordship says, give perfect satisfaction, but it gratifies the wishes which have been expressed by the commercial classes, or by those persons who, having professed to represent their wishes, have not been repudiated by them, and it is recommended by the accordance of its provisions with the general principles of equality which should regulate legislation upon the subject, and by the simplicity and economy of the machinery it establishes. Imprisonment for debt is abolished, except, of course, when a judge can be satisfied that the debtor intends to leave the country. In such a case the debtor, if he cannot give security, must remain in prison until bankruptcy discharges him. The abolition of imprisonment for debt, however, only applies to judgments of the superior courts. The County Court judges are to retain their power of committing debtors for forty days. Lord Cairns does not think it just or politic that they should have this power, and that the debtor for a small amount should be subjected to a punishment from which the man who fails to pay a large sum is exempted. But he does not see his way to the immediate abolition of the power of the County Court judges, and contents himself with guarding it with certain provisions, and with allowing the judges the option of arresting twenty-five per cent. of the debtor's future wages to be applied to the satisfaction of his creditors. This monstrous anomaly entirely spoils the effect of Lord Cairns' legislation on the subject. It is simply absurd and infamous to make one law for the rich and another for the poor. The power of the County

Court must be restrained, and we hope this obnoxious clause will be amended in committee. Another alteration the Lord Chancellor proposes in the law is a limitation of the power at present enjoyed by the debtor to make himself bankrupt upon his own petition. His lordship gave some remarkable statistics, showing that out of a total number of bankruptcies of just 9,000 in 1867, seven thousand were on the petition of the bankrupts; and he added that of six thousand bankruptcies in which no dividend had been paid, the great majority were own petitions. This is the natural effect of that abolition of the distinction between traders and non-traders which was one of the principal features of Lord Westbury's bill of 1861. The non-trader almost invariably has nothing to give up to his creditors, and it may be doubted whether anything has done so much to bring the Court of Bankruptcy into that contempt in which Lord Westbury declares it is held, as this reduction of it to an establishment for whitewashing spendthrifts and rogues, which is the noble lord's own work. Lord Cairns, to get rid of this employment of the Court of Bankruptcy for purposes for which it was certainly not intended, proposes not to allow a man to make himself a bankrupt upon his own petition until twenty-four days after he has filed a declaration of insolvency, which is to give his person and his property a provisional protection. Lord Westbury, on the other hand, would revert to the provision which he himself repealed, and deny admission to the paradise of bankruptcy to any debtor who could not show that he really had some assets to distribute. We will not pretend to decide at once between these two expedients, but we may observe that both seem calculated, like all hard-and-fast lines of the kind, to remedy one evil at the risk of creating another. Justice to the debtor, and consideration for the interest of the creditors, may often require that the creditors or the official representing them should enter upon the administration of a debtor's affairs, even if he cannot show tangible property, long before the three weeks in which the Lord Chancellor proposes to keep him suspended between bankruptcy and insolvency, of which the law will take no account, expire. The next alteration in the law is one which has been very eagerly demanded by the chambers of commerce and other organs of the commercial classes—the introduction of the Scotch system of managing bankrupt estates. The Lord Chancellor proposes that the creditors at their first meeting shall appoint a trustee, who is to collect and distribute the assets under the supervision of inspectors. The accounts of this person are to be audited by the Accountant in Bankruptcy, and he is to be paid nothing until his accounts are so passed. The present official assignees are to be provisional trustees, to take possession of a bankrupt's estate until the appointment of the creditors' trustee, when the Court shall think it necessary. This is no doubt the most important feature of the bill, and we trust that it will give satisfaction to the larger traders, in whose hands it will practically vest the management of a bankrupt's estate, and often enough a bankrupt's whole fate. But whether it is a system that will secure such even justice to all the creditors of a bankrupt as the present one of an administration by public officials, will be doubted by those who know anything of the working of the deeds of assignment, with which the Court of Bankruptcy has nothing to do, or those deeds of composition which are counted under its control. With reference to these trust deeds, nominally under the control of the Court, the Lord Chancellor proposes to remedy the admitted evils attaching to them by placing them more completely under that supervision. We can hardly think, however, that he will induce debtors to resort to this mode of distributing their assets amongst their creditors, when he attaches to the debtor who makes a composition of this kind all the penalties which fall upon a bankrupt. The principle of these deeds, it was always supposed, was, that they were voluntary arrangements between a debtor and his creditors, which the Courts facilitated by making the resolution of a majority of the latter binding upon a minority; but what debtor will, if he can help it, resort to this machinery, when, in spite of his bargain with his creditors, his after-acquired property is to be disposable to pay their debts in full, and he is to be subject to the criminal proceedings which any vindictive creditor can take against a bankrupt? The new bill provides that the discharge of a bankrupt may be suspended for three years for certain specified offences, and for one year on general grounds. It facilitates the conviction of a bankrupt who may have been guilty of any of the offences which are specified, and it increases in some important respects the competence of the Courts of Bankruptcy. The last and most important alteration proposed by the Lord Chancellor is to make the future-acquired property of every bankrupt liable to the discharge of the debts of his bankruptcy. Lord Westbury's principles upon which a law of bankruptcy should be framed are sound enough, although they were hardly worth such a solemn expression; but what are we to think of his proposal to give them effect? To get rid of the costs of officials and solicitors, the noble lord would hand over the whole bankruptcy administration of the country to one Chief Justice and a number of clerks. The noble lord is enamoured of the simplicity and economy of the collection of estates in the chambers of the Chancery judges, and contrasts the expense of that procedure with the expense in bankruptcy. We venture to say that if this system were applied to bankruptcy the expense would be very little reduced, whilst it would be absolutely impossible for any one judge to discharge the enormous mass of duties that would press upon him. The bills were read a second time and referred to a select committee, from whose examination we trust they will emerge early enough to obtain from the Lower House the full consideration they deserve.

## PUBLIC OPINION.

## THE IMPERIAL PAMPHLET.

THE closer people look into the Imperial pamphlet on the "Titles of the Napoleon Dynasty" the more they are at a loss for the reasons which may have determined such a publication at the present moment. So far as such things may be judged by spectators at a distance it is not by any means as to its origin that Imperialism requires an apology. If any real danger could be supposed to threaten the Second Empire it would rather lie in the too passive acquiescence, in the too ready support of its partisans, than in the noisy but unsteady resistance of its adversaries. The grievous defect of the Imperial Government, its serious danger, lies in its undivided responsibility—in the absence of a healthy and rational Opposition. There is no middle power between the Sovereign and his people; no half-way between passive submission and violent revolution. Where can be the good as a retrospective reference to the votes of fifteen or fifty years since? Every parliamentary election may be looked upon as a new plebiscite. Let the Emperor prove that, whatever may have happened in 1851-2, the people are now truly free in the choice of their representatives, let him prove that the people's representatives are now truly free in the discharge of their mission, and he will need no better argument in his justification; he need be under no apprehensions as to the validity of the titles of the Napoleon dynasty.—*Times*.

## MR. GLADSTONE'S RESOLUTION.

If we were to judge of the result of a division on Mr. Gladstone's resolution from a mere reference to "Dod's Parliamentary Companion," the victory of the Liberal party might be considered certain. There are, however, a variety of circumstances which will tend to equalise the chances in the coming struggle. Independently of the divisions known to exist in the Liberal camp, it is no secret that the question of abolishing the Irish Church involves considerations which men whose consistency in pursuing a Liberal policy is beyond all question regard from different points of view. Then, again, if the Government are beaten a dissolution will unquestionably follow, and it will probably be urged that in such an event, as the Irish and Scotch Reform Bills still remain to be passed, another dissolution must speedily follow, in order to enable the newly-created electoral body to send their representatives to Parliament. The threat of immediate dissolution which Mr. Disraeli lost no time in uttering will be made the most of by the Government to cripple the Opposition; but its terrors are more apparent than real. Whether Her Majesty's Government are defeated now or in the new Parliament, they will equally exercise the prerogative of dissolution. It becomes, therefore, simply a question whether, in order to avoid the expenses of a second general election, the Liberal party will leave the present Government in office for some years to come. The objection to an attack upon the Ministry which is based upon the deathblows which will thus be dealt to several bills now in progress is deserving of no attention. There are always bills of more or less utility before Parliament when Ministers fall, but their fate seldom occasions much regret to their originators or remorse to those who put an end to their existence.—*Post*.

## THE LAW OF EXPATRIATION.

The good sense of the country will approve Lord Stanley's declaration that Mr. Forster has done good service in bringing the law of expatriation before the House of Commons. It was eminently desirable that the vague opinion prevalent among us should be dispelled by an authoritative discussion of the principles at issue. The question of allegiance is of no practical value, and cannot involve us in any practical difficulty; but this is undoubtedly an insufficient reason for maintaining it as a principle of our law. The remedy for the anomaly is not so certain. Any attempt to remove difficulties of the present law by conventions with a single foreign Power would proceed on a false hypothesis, and the whole matter might be settled by a declaratory enactment of our own. If we were to declare that any Englishman who becomes naturalised abroad ceases at once to enjoy the privileges and to be liable to the duties of an English subject, and, in order to remove his status, should he afterwards desire it, must be naturalised here as if he were a foreigner born, we should lay down the true principle on which to act. There would remain the cases of persons emigrating and taking no formal step to acquire the privileges of citizenship in the country of their choice, and it is impossible, by any process beforehand, to determine such cases, which must be judged by analogy. A resolution of this kind, undertaken spontaneously on our side, would solve all the difficulties, theoretical as well as practical, involved in the question of allegiance.—*Times*.

## AMBROISE THOMAS.

The success of "Hamlet" in Paris is continuous, and the interest of the moment centres round the name of Ambroise Thomas. All the loungers of the boulevards are familiar with a grey-bearded and melancholy-looking man, sauntering slowly along near the Rue Lepelletier, and lingering before the shop windows with an absent air. If some stranger, struck with the gentle expression of sadness on his face, asked a boulevardier the lingerer's name, he would doubtless have been told that it was Sombreau-ueil—the name Ambroise Thomas has gone by for years at the Conservatoire, and which has become his general sobriquet. He has had the score of "Hamlet" in his hands for eight years, but could never find an Ophelia to whom he wished to confide the part of his heroine. Perhaps the opera would not yet have appeared if it had not been for an accident. One day the maestro called, in passing, upon Hengel, the musical publisher. A piano stood open in the room. Thomas sat down before the instrument and played his "Hamlet" from beginning to end—a proof of his prodigious memory.

"That is very fine!" exclaimed Hengel. "I would give you whatever you liked for it. When are you going to have it played?"

"When I can find an Ophelia."

At that moment Nilsson put her pretty head through the half-open door.

"There's your Ophelia!" said Hengel, half laughingly and half seriously.

A few hours afterwards, the director of the opera entered into negotiations with the Swedish prima donna, and in a few days the rehearsals of the work commenced. Ambroise Thomas is one of the most persecuted men in Paris. His apartment is assailed from morning to night by a crowd of supplicants and advice-givers, so the director of the opera insisted that the musician should occupy a room in his house until the appearance of "Hamlet." There, under the very wing of the *Academie Imperiale*, he completed his score, only obtaining his release on the day after the eventful evening; and no prisoner ever bore his imprisonment worse. Twenty-four hours before the first representation, the author's expression of face rendered with painful vividness the torments and anguish which precede an author's public ordeal. "I experience to-day," said the musician, "the pleasant enjoyment which a gudgeon must feel while it's being fried." When all Paris was talking of his success, he only exclaimed, "Ah, Nilsson has a wonderful talent!" His modesty, indeed, is proverbial. One evening, at an artist's dinner, he discovered an old piano at the restaurant, and played on it a melody so sweet and plaintive that tears stood in the eyes of all his listeners. "Look, Ambroise, we are crying," said a friend, taking his hand. "I am not surprised, *mon ami*; I rubbed my fingers with onions before playing." His sensitive, retiring nature shows rare energy at times; the zeal and courage of Thomas the national guardsman in '48 is well remembered, and how gallantly he used his gun, whose music, as he said, needed no words to it.



LITERATURE.

"Records of 1867." By Edward West, author of "Records of 1861," and each succeeding year. E. West, Bull-and-Mouth-street, London.

This little book contains much useful information. Events succeed one another so rapidly that we are apt to forget what we may call contemporary history. Mr. West in pleasing verse reminds us of what happened last year, and we have placed before us every noteworthy occurrence, from the ice catastrophe in the Regent's-park to the attempted assassination of the Czar.

"Gup": Sketches of Anglo-Indian Life and Character. By Florence Marryat. Bentley.

This is a book of a bad tendency, written by a flippant woman, evidently an inaccurate observer, and very intolerant. Suppose the following extract were translated and quoted in the multitude of native papers with which India now teems, could there be any but one result—an increase of that feeling of dislike between the Indian and European which is already too rife?—

"I always felt the keenest sympathy with the action of an officer in our regiment, who, aggravated at the slow and solemn manner in which a young Mussulman in his employ was carrying a pile of plates from the luncheon-table out at his back door, jumped up, and, regardless of the fate of his crockery, gave the tardy domestic such an energetic kick that he sent him flying, plates and all, down a flight of some dozen steps, into the garden, vastly astonished. I have little doubt, at the unexpected impetus which had been given to his footsteps. Their characters may be summed up in a word: the men are cruel, crafty, and indolent; the women are notoriously vicious; and the consequence is that such a thing as natural affection is little known amongst them. The greatest instinct they possess, perhaps, is that of maternal love; but as I have seen a woman sell her child to a man who has none of his own, for a coin worth 7s. and a piece of cloth, without evincing the slightest emotion at parting with it, and had another living in my own 'compound' who preferred to see her baby almost starve before her eyes to taking the trouble to bring it to the house to procure suitable food, I cannot say that I have much faith in their possession of much of even this feeling, which we share in common with the brutes of the field. Both men and women are inveterate liars, and it is impossible to place dependence upon anything that they say. The decision of a case in a native court depends simply upon the fact of which side swears the hardest; for witnesses may be hired to lie for you for a very small sum of money. One of our officers having been engaged in some wild freak, and summoned before the cantonment magistrate in consequence, his servant suggested a ready remedy for the scrape he had got into. 'Let me go, sir,' he urged; 'I'll go and make swear that master was sick in bed at the time, and knew nothing about it.' Another common complaint of theirs, and one which was constantly being made known to us by letters, was that their wives had been insulted by one of their fellow servants, and would we cause a rupee to be stopped from the delinquent's pay for the ensuing month. Every wrong may be patched up for a native by dint of the magic rupee. Money for their false witnessess; money for their wives' dishonour; anything and everything may be paid for in their eyes, and they would gladly suffer twice the loss, or the blame, for the sake of twice the money."

We hope and believe that there are few officers who would make an attack on an unoffending native servant in the manner here described. As for the difference of moral character between the English and the Hindus, let us remember our advantages, and be silent,—aye, silent and ashamed. With regard to the matter which the chapter closes, it is certainly the fact that no high caste native would accept money for his wife's dishonour. But money compensations have been constantly awarded to Englishmen for the seduction of their wives and daughters, and have been accepted by them. On that head too, then, silence would have been commendable.

"Faraday as a Discoverer." By John Tyndall, LL.D., F.R.S. Longmans and Co.

DR. TYNDALL thus defines the nature of the work he undertook:—

"The duty I have to perform is, to give you some notion of what Faraday has done in the world; dwelling incidentally on the spirit in which his work was executed, and introducing such personal traits as may be necessary to the completion of your picture of the philosopher, though by no means adequate to give you a complete idea of the man."

"Taking him for all in all, I think it will be conceded that Michael Faraday was the greatest experimental philosopher the world has ever seen; and I will add the opinion, that the progress of future research will tend, not to dim or to diminish, but to enhance and glorify, the labours of this mighty investigator."

All that is written in this little volume on the "Unity and Convertibility of Natural Forces" is scarcely relevant to its subject. "Such speculations cannot be injurious if they are enunciated without dogmatism," writes Dr. Tyndall, as if excusing their introduction. But they do serve to lead us to an examination of Faraday as a deductive philosopher, and to the production of the following passages, which are a sufficient excuse:—

"I do not know whether Faraday would have subscribed to what is here written; probably his habitual caution would have prevented him from committing himself to anything so definite. But some such idea filled his mind and coloured his language through all the latter years of his life. I dare not say that he has been always successful in the treatment of these theoretic notions. In his speculations he mixes together light and darkness in varying proportions, and carries us along with him through strong alternations of both. . . . It must be admitted that Faraday's purely speculative writings often lack that precision which the mathematical habit of thought confers."

The charm of Faraday was his unalloyed love of truth. In him there was no selfishness; he sought for the truth, because he saw in it a refining power. His aspirations were for others' good. Whether standing as the philosopher before the rank and fashion of the land, or as the preacher, meeting a few humble and devout men and women, to teach them the lessons of the Sermon on the Mount, he was the priest of that high religion which sees a law-giver as the cause of every law, and represses the pride of human intellect by showing the weakness of man's mightiest efforts to penetrate the darkness which hides powers unknown, guided by laws undreamt of, beyond which reposes the God of creation, to whom Faraday ever prayed "for light, more light."

"Oh, happy he, who thus to Heaven  
Can render back the talents given!"

ASSAULT BY A SOLICITOR.—In the Kidderminster Police-court, Alderman Boycott, solicitor, was charged with malicious damage, and assaulting Mr. W. Green, a carpet manufacturer of the town, and a member of the council. There had been business misunderstandings between the parties, and disputes more or less violent and bitter. Mr. Boycott asked to see a certain deed, and when he got it into his possession, endeavoured to keep it. Mr. Green and his friends got him into a chair, and took the deed from him by force. On Mr. Boycott regaining his feet the assault took place, in the course of which he broke Mr. Green's eye-glasses, value 25s.—After much evidence had been given, the Bench found that the assault had been committed, for which they fined Mr. Boycott 6d., and ordered him to pay 20s. for the spectacles.

SPORTS AND PASTIMES.

THE UNIVERSITY BOAT RACE.

THE Oxford crew finished their practice on the Isis on Saturday afternoon, rowing to Ilfley and back twice in their racing boat. On the first occasion they rowed a long steady stroke of 34 per minute, and on their return the second time encountered a crew of picked Oxford watermen, according to announcement, and rowed an exciting race home with them from the Long Bridges. The professionals were allowed a start of a boat's length, and the advantage of the Berkshire side, as a set-off to which they rowed in a gig eight. The attendance was very numerous, and the greatest possible interest was felt in the result, for which the "Varsity" were the favourites. The watermen evinced a great disposition to get the best of the start, and eventually got off with advantage at a tremendous pace, and when fairly under way were rowing at the rate of 42 strokes per minute. Mr. Darbishire, however, was not to be outpaced, and, putting on an unusually quick stroke, gradually caught up his opponents, and at Saunders Bridge held a slight lead, which he increased to half a length up to the Pembroke barge, when both crews stopped. The watermen rowed very wildly when they had the "steam up," and were also steered badly; while the University men were equally unsteady when they got over 40 strokes per minute. The crews afterwards spurted up to the University barge, when the eight again had the best of it. The latter, it may be observed, average nearly twelve stone per man, but the watermen were only about nine stone each.

The Oxford racing boat left for headquarters on Saturday afternoon.

At nine o'clock on Monday morning, T. Tims, of the Oxford University Boat Club, and W. Asplin, of the Cambridge University Boat Club, gave symptoms of the arrival of the two crews by bringing their respective boats into the little town of Putney. Shortly after one in the afternoon the Cantabs came in a private omnibus from the Shoreditch Station, and were set down at Mr. W. L. Groombridge's, the Star and Garter. The Oxonians came to Mr. Frank's, the White Lion, at a little before four. The squalls of westerly wind acting upon the top of the flood tide made such a sea that it would have been dangerous to have launched a wader boat till after the turn of the tide, when the Cantabs manned their boat, the yoke lines being taken by Mr. T. Egan, an old Caius man, who is devoting the whole of his time to the crew.

Practice was resumed on Tuesday afternoon by both crews. The Oxonians went out at ten minutes past three on the top of the flood, at 30 strokes per minute, with a strong wind against them. The rowing was steady, but the oar was a great time poised in the air before the stroke was taken. They ceased occasionally on their way up as the tide gradually fell, and commenced their labour down over the entire course, from the Ship at Mortlake to Putney Bridge, in the presence of a vast number of spectators. They averaged from 35 to 37 strokes per minute, well dragged through the water, but yet the boat was somewhat "groggy," and it is manifest that there is room for great improvement in two or three of the men. They came down very rapidly indeed, there being a fine stiff northerly breeze astern, which materially increased their way, and their time was stated to be 20 min. 20 sec.

The Cantabs went out at half-past three, at 29 strokes per minute against wind and tide. Mr. Egan coached them up from the stern, and Mr. Warner, of Trinity Hall, the university coxswain, steered them down. Theirs could hardly be termed a trial, as they neither began nor finished the course, but went away at about 33 strokes per minute from well above the Ship, paused when they came abreast of it, and then continued till off the Duke's Head at Putney, doing 32 strokes per minute at the finish, pulled with great length and spirit, and well together.

It seemed to be a prevalent notion that some of the Cambridge men, like their predecessors, might be overtrained. One thing is generally admitted, that the Oxonians stand the severe labour during the last fortnight at Putney with much better grace than their rivals. Betting is 6 to 4 on Oxford (offered).

As far as we could judge from the appearance of the crews, we think that the Oxford men have all their work cut out for them this year.

EPSOM SPRING MEETING.

SUCH a bill of fair was provided for Epsom visitors that all upon the Downs on Tuesday were heartily sick of the excess of sport catered for their pleasure. Many were satiated long before darkness necessitated the postponement of the last race on the cards, the Heathcote Plate, and left in ignorance of the results of the events which succeeded the important item of the day, the City and Suburban Handicap. Speculum and Knight of the Garter, reserved for the City and Suburban, enabled Paul Jones to gain a victory in the Trial Stakes. Speculation upon the City and Suburban, however, prevented any betting upon the Chester, the victory of the "Pirate" being considered good enough to give him a chance of winning the Roddes prize. Losing time with the field of twenty-four for the Stamford Plate, the day's sport became irksome to the most inveterate sportsman; and when the big affair of the day was over, at some ten minutes before five, there were three races to be got through. One of these, as stated above, was postponed. With the exception of the United Railway Stakes (won by the second favourite), and the City and Suburban, every stake was won by the absolute first favourite. Speculum was as bad as anything for the ring men, who must have had a frightful time of it during the day. The success of the "Black-lock" was received with enthusiastic cheering, the popularity and esteem of the Duke of Newcastle outweighing the feelings of disappointment experienced by those who lost on the race. The noble owner of Speculum wins an immense sum, one commissioner alone turning in £25,000. So easy was the win accomplished that Speculum had not passed the post before 12 to 1 was accepted in hundreds about him for the Derby, and though the weight of money was with the layers, it occupied some time before any advancement upon these odds was made. Finally, however, 13 to 1 was his current price. The son of Vedette's victory was most remarkable, from the fact that he never turned a hair after the race, and when the saddle was removed from his back no traces were visible that he had been taking part in a contest. The 27 runners were a capital lot of horses, and great credit is due to the trainers of some of the horses, as well as to Matthew Dawson, who brought out the Duke of Newcastle's colt in the most superb condition. Joseph Dawson deserves equal praise for the care which has been bestowed upon De Vere since Lincoln, and the style in which the son of St. Albans won the Two-Year-Old Stakes proves that he must have been "green" when in Lincolnshire.

THE CITY AND SUBURBAN HANDICAP.

Duke of Newcastle's Speculum .. .. . Cameron 1  
Mr. F. Swindell's Aberfeldie .. .. . T. Chaloner 2  
Captain Michell's Knight of the Garter .. .. . Custance 3

Wednesday was cold and fine. The attendance on the Downs was more numerous than the day before. The following is the result of the

METROPOLITAN STAKES.

Blueekin .. .. . 1  
Manoeuvre .. .. . 2  
Montagnard .. .. . 3

HEATHCOTE PLATE.

Bismarck .. .. . 1  
Tumbler .. .. . 2  
Fakir .. .. . 3

THE DRAWING ROOM.

THE PARISIAN FASHIONS.

THE weather in Paris is charming, the dawn of spring is brilliant, the trees are budding, and there is every bright prospect of the early spring flowers being abundant. During the past ten days we have had three "first representations." There is always a rush to be present on the first nights of either a new piece or the re-appearance of an old one, and the public did not show itself less eager than usual when the "Vengeur" was given at the Châtelet, "Hamlet" at the Opera, and "Mathilde de Shabran" at the Italiens.

Rossini's opera, "Mathilde de Shabran," is a revival, but it has been mounted with so much care, and the details carried out in such a costly manner, that it is likely to be a success. M. and Mme. Tiberini, who are appreciated in Italy (but were not well received, I believe, in England when they sang at Covent Garden), contributed much to the charm of the opera.

The appearance of the "Vengeur" was looked upon with some curiosity, as a disturbance was expected at the first representation. According to tradition, when the Vengeur goes down, it is to the cry of "Vive la République;" the authors of the piece, knowing the strict censorship now exercised over the stage as well as the press, substituted the words "Vive la France" for the original, but the Emperor, declaring that he wished historical truth respected, the democratic cry was left unaltered. The public at the first representation showed great signs of impatience until the last scene, when the vessel goes down, and the heroic cry is uttered; and as the words were pronounced, voices from the gallery could be heard calling to Thérèse, who was below among the audience, "Sing the Marseillaise, Thérèse," but the favourite café singer declined the honour. She rose, kissed her hand to the petitioners, and sat down again; the "gods" took the denial good humouredly, and the audience dispersed without the anticipated disturbance. The masculine public was well represented that evening, but not so the feminine public. I only remarked the Baroness de Bourgoing and General Fleury's wife as present.

This was far from being the case the first night of "Hamlet" at the Imperial Grand Opera House; for everybody who is anybody had seemingly made up their minds to be present, and that the charming Swedish vocalist, Mdle. Nilsson, would be enchanting as Ophelia, and everybody was right, for a more charming, fascinating impersonation it would be almost difficult to conceive. Her long fair hair, her large blue eyes, her sympathetic but foreign countenance, realised the poetic type of that pale daughter of the North, who sings her love and madness in touching and penetrating accents. Mdle. Nilsson was exquisitely dressed in pale blue satin (the blue of her eyes) embroidered with silver; a triple row of pearls round her throat, and a sort of pearl coronet at the back of her head. So many flowers were thrown at her feet that the stage was literally crowded; but she only picked up an exquisite bouquet of white lilac. M. Faure, as Hamlet, wore black velvet, and exquisite Venetian guipure.

The Opera House was crowded on the occasion, and the toilettes, the beautiful faces, and the diamonds combined produced a most brilliant effect. Ministers, ambassadors, the Court, all that is foremost in rank and fashion were to be recognised. Mdme. de Metternich was in mourning, and her toilette was so simple and unpretentious that except for a few diamonds that shone in her hair, she looked like a school girl. Her dress was black gros grain, and she wore a Marie Antoinette fichu of black net trimmed with black lace over her shoulders. The fichu crossed in front, where it was fastened with a satin bow. As a contrast to this aristocratic simplicity, in the second tier of boxes (between the pillars, where she always sits) I remarked Mdme. M. in pink satin literally covered with diamonds. Diamonds en rivière round her throat, diamonds en sigrette and band for head-dress, and a coronal of diamonds across her chest. The generality of the toilettes were white, some few shot with two colours, for shot silks are the fashion.

I remarked especially one toilette of blue and flame colour, the back breadth was trimmed with three wide sash ends of flame-coloured satin, which descended to the edge of the skirt, where they terminated with large satin rosettes, each with a topaz in the centre. At the sides there were two other sash ends, but these were narrow and edged at both sides with white lace. The bodice was trimmed with satin braces, edged with lace and diamonds, and topazes were sewn on the satin. The head dress was a coronet of lophophore feathers, which are flame-coloured.

The feathers in the lophophore's chest are exactly the colour of the shot flame-coloured silk dresses at present so fashionable; they are made into head-dresses for evening wear, and into most stylish bands for trimming the Léa bonnets.

Mdme. Tiberini, when she sang at the Italiens, in "Mathilde de Shabran," was dressed in a most original style. Her costume was that of a great lady in the fifteenth century, and was composed as follows:—A first skirt of orange satin trimmed with maroon velvet, embroidered with gold; a second skirt of maroon pout de soie, looped up at the sides and back, and fringed with gold. The bodice was maroon velvet, and described in front two large pointed basques, worked with gold; a small cap at the back, with two orange satin revers; her hat was black velvet. An orange-coloured silk scarf was looped across from one shoulder to the other, and the sleeves, full at the top, were bouffant across with orange satin. There was an historical character about the costume, and it was worn in good taste.

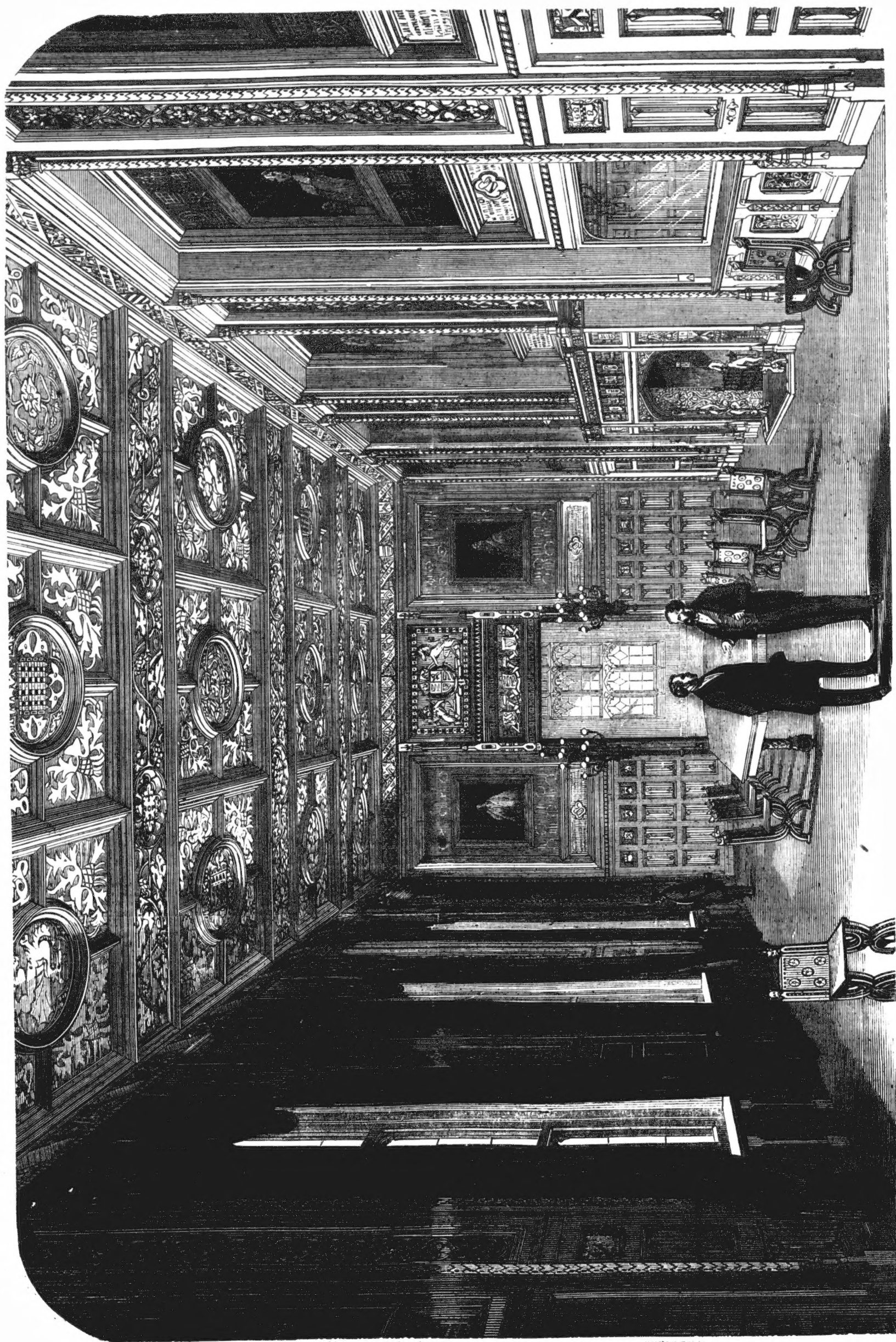
At M. Arsène Houssaye's last soirée, a very curious episode took place. At midnight a mysterious white satin domino appeared suddenly in the large drawing-room, and walked from group to group chaffing every one with witty sayings and sparkling lites, in the most daring manner. The domino knew everybody and everything, and everybody was at a loss to identify it, or even to make a guess at its name. For an hour curiosity was on the alert, but in vain; the domino continued to make the most personal speeches, and to read the fate of some of the guests, until M. Emile de Girardin suddenly rose, and caused the brilliant apparition to make her escape by whispering in her ear, "Princess, your incognito is discovered." The Princess disappeared. My readers will probably have guessed who it was, as did the astonished company. The domino is always full of originality, and at times makes her appearance when least expected.

The monster shops in Paris, such as the "Louvra" and the "Petit St. Thomas," have commenced to display their spring novelties. As I mentioned above, shot materials are in high favour, and the new silks and failles in this style are called *Haitiennes*. Pompadour is all the rage, which is most unreasonable, for paniers and trains do not accord well with the crushes in small rooms which may be witnessed several times every night among the highest circles in Paris. Drapery that requires so much space was all very well at Versailles and Trianon, but, picturesque though it be, it is most unsuitable to our present mode of living. Gold powder is used instead of white powder, and that appears to me to be the only difference between our toilettes and those that were worn during Louis XV. and Louis XVI.'s reign.

In the way of silks, the *Haitiennes*, then, may be looked on as adopted; there are two varieties, the plain and the striped, and as a rule they are much prettier in light than in dark colours. Still bronze and black, also black shot with grosseille, or with gold, are somewhat taking the place of the plain black silks that have been universally worn for such a length of time.

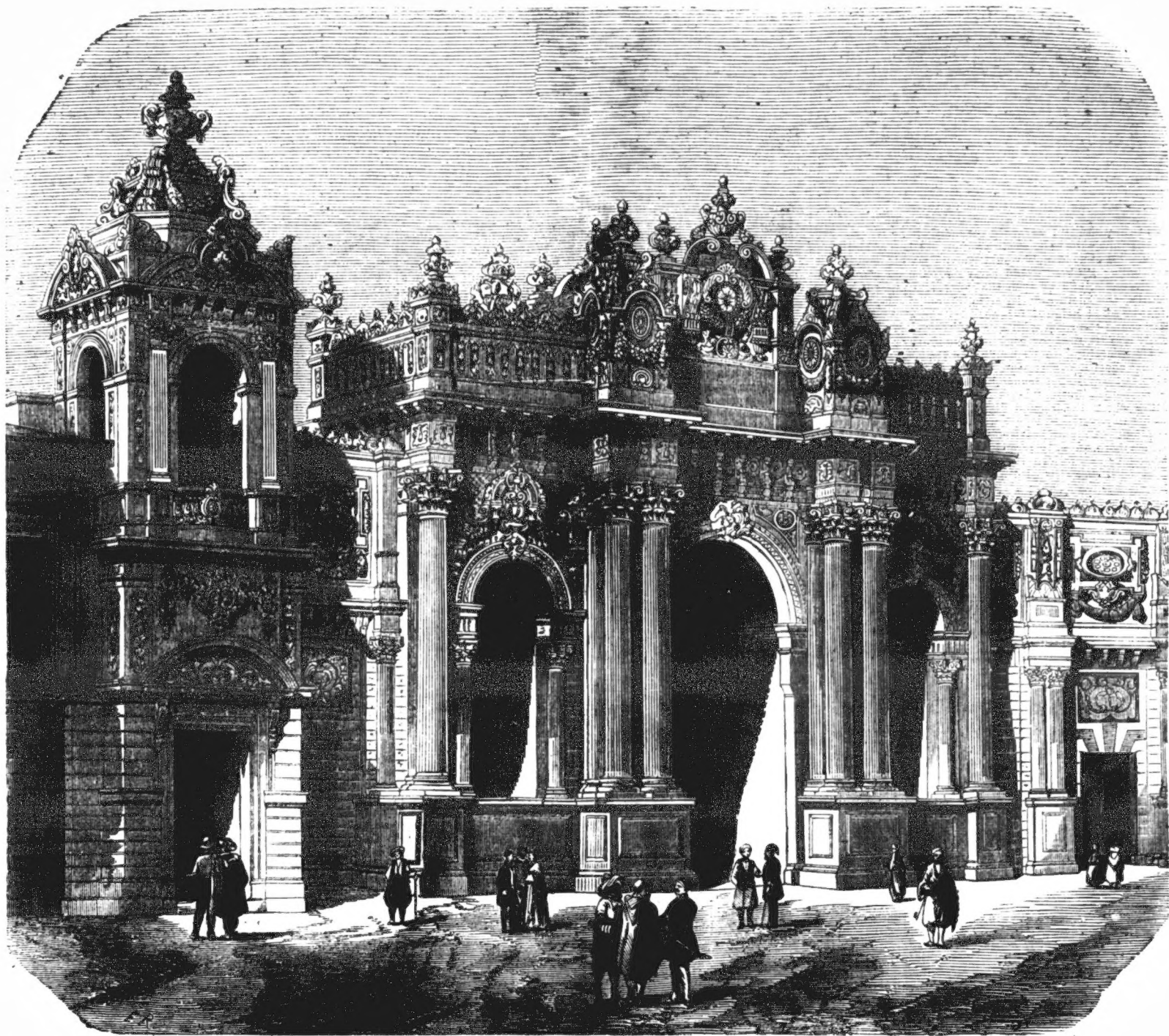
Short loose paretots are still to be seen, but for afternoon toilettes Marie Antoinette and Lamballe fichus are decidedly the fashion.—*Queen.*





THE SPEAKER'S RECEPTION ROOM IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.





THE SULTAN'S PALACE, CONSTANTINOPLE.

## The Waddington Peerage.

BY GEORGE AUGUSTUS SALA.

### CHAPTER XXI.

THE PROFESSOR GIVES A NEW ADDRESS.

The manner in which it was done was thuswise.

Mr. Nobody, left alone to his nonentity, waited very patiently at the bed-room door till the chamber-maid had done her spitting, emerged from the chamber, and till the last sound of her retreating footsteps had died away on the staircase. Then cautiously pushing the door wider and wider, till the opening was sufficient to admit his portly body, he first protruded his head into the apartment, and, casting a rapid and comprehensive glance around—taking stock of every thing within his sphere of vision, from bed-tester to portmanteau-stool—first assured himself that there was neither looking nor cheval-glass so placed as to cause the reflection of his person to be visible to the man in the bed. Then he stole, as softly as though his top-booted feet had been velvet-shod, into the area of the room, calculating on every step he made, pausing before he ventured on another, waiting again to discover whether the footsteps themselves produced any effect on the person on whom he was making so peculiar a morning call.

But ignorance was bliss to the Professor, so far as regarded his unseen visitor; and it was folly to him, under that condition of unconsciousness, to be wise. He sat up in bed, calmly sipping his dish of tea, and from time to time yawning slightly. He laid down the cup at last, with a satisfied expression of countenance, whereupon Mr. Nobody took another step forward, with a satisfied expression on his countenance too. Then he looked around, as men in bed, on the point of rising, will do; and it was close betting that his next move would be one towards the evacuation of the citadel of his slumbers.

Now this happened to be the very moment fixed upon by Mr. Nobody for his next move. A very rapid, unceremonious, astonishing move it was; for it consisted simply in the Bow Street Officer giving a jaguar-like leap right on to the bed, and pinioning the amazed Professor in his burly arms.

"John Pollyblank, before our Sovereign Lord the King—charge of forgery—Dundalk," he explained, in sharp, jerking sentences, and in the intervals of the fierce struggle taking place between him and his scarcely less robust opponent.

"It's no use, Jack," was his friendly remonstrance, as, after a desperate resistance, the Professor began to show signs of being no longer sound in wind or limb; "you'd better give in."

Mr. Nobody—otherwise Leathersides—of the Public Office, Bow Street, was right in his generation. There was no longer the slightest use in Professor Jachimo—or, as we may now as well recognise him as an old acquaintance, Jack Pollyblank, for-

merly of the Borough of Southwark, and 'yclept Captain—offering any further resistance. The game was up, *pro tem.*, with Captain Jack, and the stakes were for Leathersides, the top-booted, to climb. No naked, or rather half-dressed man, were he as strong as the Russian Count Orloff (who, they say, crumples up silver salvers with his fingers, as though they were wafer-cakes), or Milo of Crotona, has a chance—for any continued wrestling—against an opponent of his own calibre, fully clad, and doubly armed in the advantage of having begun the tussle by being uppermost. The astute perception of the Professor-Captain soon convinced him of this. He found his muscular resources unequal to cope against the odds he found arrayed in his disfavour; and, not very graciously, but still very unreservedly, with a hearty expletive, he "gave in" as requested.

Mr. Leathersides availed himself of the capitulation of the fortress to remove his long bony fingers from the very donjon-keep of the stronghold, that being the Captain's throat, which he had been investing pretty strongly lately; and then to produce from the hinder pocket of his coat a neat pair of steel handcuffs. Then seating himself by the side of the bed, but still keeping one firm grasp on his prisoner's shoulder, and both his lynx eyes on his face, he intimated his desire that the Professor should arise and assume his raiment as soon as was convenient to him, in order, as with Arcadian simplicity of diction he expressed himself, that he might make all things nice and comfortable.

"Lord! only to think, Jack," he added reflectively, "the time I've been looking for you. You thought your Leathersides had forgotten you; but you were never out of his thoughts, my pippin. Back'ards and for'ards, from pillar to post, have I took journeys from Dublin to Liverpool, from Liverpool to Edinburgh, from Edinburgh to London. The po'chays you've cost, Jack; the rumpsteaks and bottles of port; the bread-and-cheeses and bottled ales; the goes of brandy-and-water warm with; the shillin's I've given to ostlers, and the half-crowns and the hogs to chamber-maids! Lord bless us. And to think I should nab you at last!"

"You're a nice bloodhound to track a fellow about," grumbled his victim, drawing on his stockings with malevolent looks. "I thought you were on another tack. They told me the scent lay over in New York, and that you had gone there, else I'd have seen Liverpool broiled alive before I'd have trusted myself in it. A nice fool I was to trust myself here at all."

"Not such a fool, Jack, as you think," politely rejoined the Bow Street Runner. "The scent *did* lie over yonder" (and he pointed with his thumb towards a portrait of Prince Leopold, in which direction it may be supposed he assumed America to be); "but you doubled, Jack—you doubled, my lad, and got caught at last. Besides, who was goin' to pass an Act of Parliament, special, to make the 'Merrikens give you up? Capital dodge that, though—Professor Jachimo, hankey-pankey—eh! Why, they say, you've made a mint of money."

And, as he ended thus, Mr. Leathersides, as it were abstractedly, began to turn over the Captain's coat, take a manipulative bird's-

eye view of his waistcoat, and hand-survey of his pantaloons. He speedily tossed over these articles of apparel to his captive, in order that he might clothe himself; but it is a remarkable phenomenon, that both as regards coat, and waistcoat, and pantaloons, the pockets were all turned inside out, and that they were as empty as the great Tun of Heidelberg.

Mr. Leathersides had so much confidence in the conversion of the Professor-Captain to the doctrine of non-resistance, that he quitted his hold of him altogether, and sat down in a chair some two paces removed from the bed. But he was evidently a man of active habits, and one emulous of the fame of the diminutive but busy bee; and as he sat, he twiddled now those shining steel handcuffs I have spoken of; now his equally neat and shining steel-barrelled pocket pistol, with a curiously fretted stock.

The Professor dressed himself in dogged silence. He had no weapons, and he knew the man who had captured him was not unsupported. To be shot like a dog did not enter into the calculations of John Pollyblank; it did into those of a determined Bow Street Officer of Eighteen Thirty-five.

Certainty as to his enemy's reinforcements soon became manifest. The *eidolon* of Mr. Leathersides—the same top-booted party who has been already introduced as sitting in the gig at the hotel door, and who rejoiced in the name of Darby—speedily made his appearance in the bedroom, not quite so noiselessly as Leathersides, his *confrère*, but still with much cautious deliberation. He was a man of few words, and confining himself to a gruff inquiry of his coadjutor as to whether the job was done, and receiving an answer in the affirmative, sat down on a chair close to the door, and chewed a cigar-light with much philosophic calmness. Simultaneously with his friend's arrival, Mr. Leathersides took advantage of the advanced state of his prisoner's toilette to slip the handcuffs (which he playfully designated "bracelets") over the wrists, whose possessor would have so dearly wished to have used them as pivots to the hands that might strangle him. So here was an end to Captain Pollyblank's professorship. All the hankey-pankey tricks, the pigeons that flew out of the portfolios, the bouquet-yielding hats, the inexhaustible bottles, had come to this undesirable finale of present capture, and handcuffs, and imminent incarceration, and prospective transportation beyond the seas on a charge of forgery. Where committed? how committed? it concerns us not to inquire at this moment, since the Professor and the Officer, how much they might have differed on other points, seemed perfectly well agreed upon this: that there existed such an accusation, and that it must be answered at the proper time.

While these momentous events had been taking place at the Adelphi Hotel, and while this stern struggle between law and (alleged) crime had been working out in the hotel bedroom, another struggle, scarcely less severe, had occurred in the humble bedroom in Mount Pleasant, where we left Philip Leslie on the previous night.

The poor lad woke up in the morning to contemplate a far different horizon to that which his professional friend vainly



imagined was spread before him, when he ordered that dish of tea, already so frequently alluded to in these pages. To Philip Leslie this same horizon was dark and drear. The sky and sea were stormy, perturbed, and dismal; and the only sail that he could descry in the offing of his soul was that golden-freighted barque, cleared he knew not whence, and bound he knew not whither, whose cargo was worth just twenty-one shillings.

And yet the guinea must have come from the conjuror; there could not be any doubt of that. Jachimio had some purpose in gaining Leslie to himself,—what that purpose was he knew not; but from what he knew of the man, it must be an evil one. He hesitated a good half hour as to what he should do, weighing the coin in his hand, turning it, trying to form something like a theory by which it might have come into his pocket by accident—might have lain there long unthought of—the residue of some bygone paid-up salary. But, alas! the few guineas that he had received during many months he knew by heart—no; the conjuror, and no other man, had put the money there.

"I don't know why I should annoy myself about it so," he said moodily to himself. "I've earned the money honestly enough, supposing the fellow's life to be worth a guinea at all. Ten shillings of this plaguey bit of gold now would change my old landlady's frowns into smiles; the rest would carry me on comfortably till the end of the week, and by then the 'Cottage-door' I left at old MacMull's, the picture-dealer's, in Church Street, might be sold. Might be sold! heigho! heigho!"

He looked round the room with a very disconsolate air. There was certainly a great need for something to be sold, or, perhaps, even more for something to be bought, to restore anything like comfort to that cheerless apartment. It was an attic commanding an extensive but somewhat monotonous view of the high dead-wall of a chapel—a huge "brick barn of dissent"—opposite. The furniture which the irascible Mrs. Craven had placed at the disposal of her impoverished lodger was of the scantiest and humblest description. A stumpy bedstead (of the well-known Codrus' pattern) which bore an ugly resemblance to a bier; a paralytic wash-hand stand; one forlorn rush-bottomed chair, from whose worn seat frayed rushes struggled and asserted themselves feebly, like bristles on a witch's chin; a cracked looking-glass, which,

baunted Leslie continually—he remained mentally weighing the pros and cons of the financial situation, till by a strong effort he started up, clapped his cap on his head, flung the door wide open, and made his way down the precipitous stairs in a hurry that would have been natural in a man who was going to receive money, but was difficult to be accounted for in one who was about to abandon possession thereof.

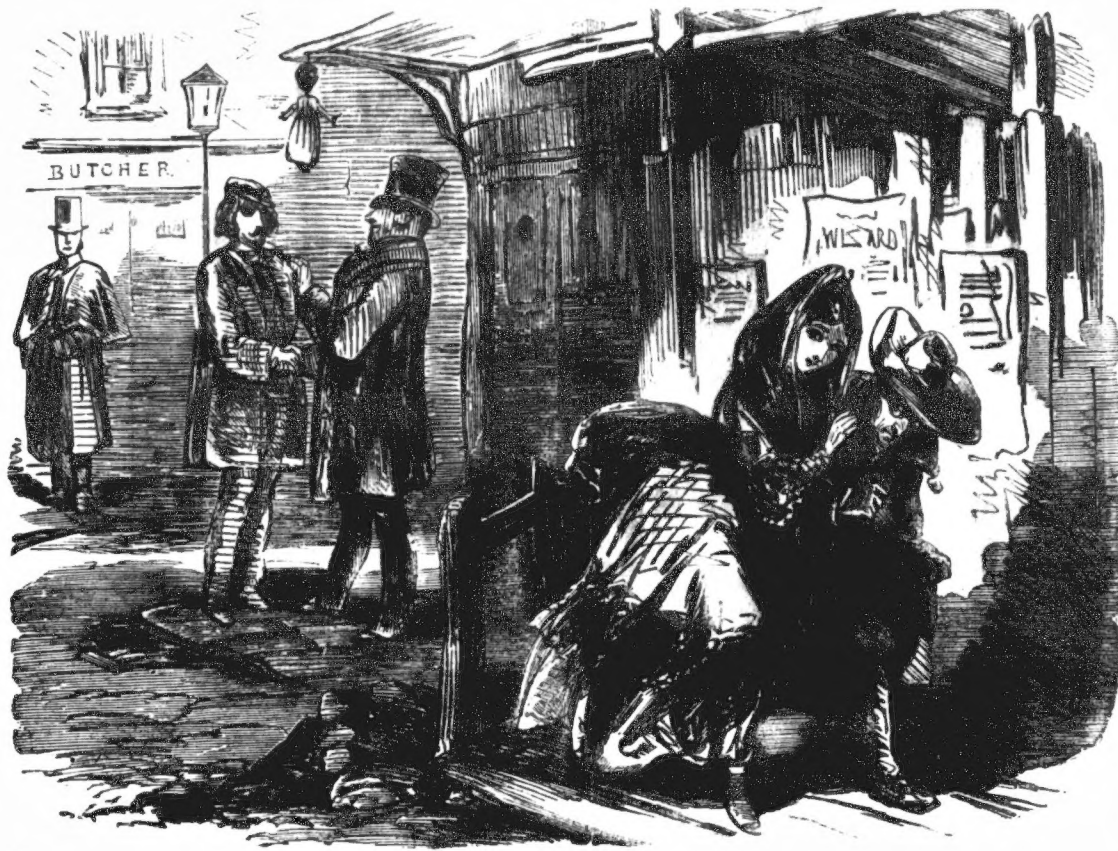
He was so afraid of his new-born resolution giving way and coming to an untimely end, that he stopped not once in his downward course, not even at the mouldy little parlour, where—among birds in rusty cages, which seemed (the birds) to be perpetually moulting, flower-pots which never made any greater horticultural display than a foundation of brown mould baked into fissured cracks, and feeble twigs like fragments of school-dame's rods past service, and an indefinite number of cats—Mrs. Craven sat and grumbled, and made out her weekly bills. He paused for a moment, and with a beating heart, at the street door, as if apprehensively (though it may have been wistfully) expectant of the almost every-day visit which, on the ragged door-mat, he was wont to receive from his landlady and creditor, there to be objugated on his shortcomings. But he heard no sound this time, and went out into the street.

"I'll give him back the money," he said, walking rapidly towards the Adelphi Hotel, "come what may. And if he won't take it, I'll throw it at his head. Surely old MacMull will do something with the 'Cottage-door' by Saturday."

There was a knot of servants on the steps of the hotel, who, contrary to all statutes of hotel discipline, known and provided, were talking noisily together. The cook, who, night-capped as he was, ought never to have been seen above stairs at all, gave his opinion confidently. The head-waiter spoke his mind, and the head-chamber-maid compared notes with the porter; the "boots" was Ciceronian, and fly-drivers listened to him with admiring looks and applauding murmurs. What could have happened?

There was a strong chaise at the door—a four-wheeler—with a strong horse, held by the assistant ostler—equipages of that description did not often stop at the aristocratic Adelphi.

"Is Professor Jachimio up yet," Leslie, considerably astonished, asked of the head-waiter.



OVERWHELMING GRATITUDE OF PROFESSOR JACHIMIO.

even when it was whole, reflected only a hideous image; a ragged square of druggery carpet inefficiently sprawling over the rickety flooring, like a dilapidated wig on a cranium too large for it; and a deal table that, whenever the wind blew in through the innumerable crevices, shivered as though with palsy, and beat the devil's tattoo with its unequal legs; this was all the domestic furniture the unpleasant landlady of the Mount Pleasantian mansion would vouchsafe to her *locataire* for four shillings and sixpence a week. To be sure he owed a good many four and sixpences. The grimy-paned bull's-eyed window had so many small panes, that its chequers looked like the interstices between dungeon bars. It had not a vestige either of blind or curtain—this garret casement; and a window without a curtain is as unrightly to look upon as an eye without lashes. It was an excellent room to hang oneself in, to arsenicate oneself in, to asphyxiate oneself with charcoal, or throw oneself out of window from; but it was not by any means the kind of room to indulge in a carpet dance, a bowl of punch, or a rubber at whist. The bed was a fit one to die upon, but not to lie on one's back upon, and sing comic songs; which last is one of the pleasantest uses of a bachelor's bed.

Mrs. Craven had not accomplished everything in the decoration of this apartment for a single gentleman. The semi-theatrical, semi-artistic tastes of the lodger, were shown in a paint-stained easel; a battered old oil colour box, from which the japan had been worn in many places, showing the tin through, as the knee of the beggar peeps through his tattered trousers; a pair of foils crossed on nails on the wall, with a lockless old horse pistol over them; a besmeared plaster Venus, with a broken nose and one leg wanting; a crimson velvet cap with a gold band and tassel, but gone to irrevocable seed; some odds and ends of the painter's craft, such as brushes and pencils, exhausted bladders of colour (metallic tubes as yet were not), and a portfolio with dog's-eared edges; a honeycombed human skull, on a horrible grin perpetually; a pair of buff slippers covered with tarnished spangles; a hare's foot with some rouge on the furry paw; a pair of dingy gauntlets, and a collar of imitation point lace, very yellow and quite ragged. For Philip Leslie, though his speciality was that of a scene-painter at the Royal Fenteno Street Theatre, had frequently been compelled, owing to the paucity of the company, to "go on in small parts," and in his time had not only painted Grindoff's Mill and the Clachan of Aberfoil, but had also worn buff boots as a robber, and tartan and bonnet as one of the Highland foes of Ballic Nicol Jarvie.

Sitting on the bed's edge, in what may rather be termed a "blue" than a "brown study"—for the fiends, jocosely hight cerulean,

"Up," echoed that functionary, with derision, "he'll be precious soon down, I think."

"He's a do," the cook remarked oracularly.

"A willin'," the chamber-maid threw in affirmatively.

"A regular bad 'un, and an out-and-out counterfeit," the porter said conclusively.

"I don't know what you all mean," exclaimed the painter, somewhat pettishly, "I merely want to know where I can find him."

"And what might you want with him, young man?" a shrill voice exclaimed, as the young lady of the ringlets and the ribbons, who attended to book-keeping by double-entry in the glass-case, swept through the throng, her feelings very much exacerbated. "P'raps you can tell us why such carrying on should be allowed. Such a thing," she continued, with an aggrieved air to the spectators, "hasn't happened at the Adelphi; no, not since it was built."

An indignant murmur rose from the group of retainers, who appeared to feel their own reputation compromised by the thing which had never happened before, but which had seemingly happened now. Many uncomplimentary remarks were aimed, though they fell rather wide of the mark, at Philip Leslie; and the confident cook intimated his conviction that the painter was "one of 'em," whoever "em" or they may have been.

But the colloquy received a sudden check; and there was a cry of "They're coming down! they're coming down!" The servants formed a lane, a very short one, for it had a turning on the chaise at the door, and down "they" came.

A very simple procession. Mr. Leathersides, alias Nobody, on the right hand; Mr. Darby, *nom de guerre* unknown, on the left; both arm-in-arm with a big, bad-looking man, handcuffed, who looked neither to the right nor to the left, but straight ahead with a grim smile.

"The Professor, by Jove!" exclaimed Leslie, with a start.

"At your service, my boy," the victim of mistaken identity or prejudice, or ignorance, or whatever else it may have been, replied coolly.

"In Heaven's name, how came you here?"

"Charge of forgery, Sovereign Lord the King. Stand clear! Aid and assist in his Majesty's name. Now, then governor, look alive!"

"Governor" was the Professor, and Mr. Leathersides was the respondent good enough to reply in his own curt phrasology to Leslie's query. Before he could put another, the officers, with celerity astonishing, though deliberate, had seated their weighty

prisoner in the vehicle, had seated themselves beside him, and the assistant ostler had given the strong horse his head.

Leslie shrugged his shoulders, and gazed bewildered at the spectacle—the prisoner in the chaise meanwhile contemplating him scrutinisingly.

"Here, I've something for you," the Painter cried out hastily, as if he had in the confusion forgotten the original purport of his errand. "You must have given me this last night. I won't have it; take it."

He took as good an aim as he could, and threw the coin as he thought on to the chaise-apron. But it missed, fell over on the other side, and so into the gutter.

"Keep it, you fool, you!" the Professor said impatiently. "Here, Leslie, I want to speak to you. Leathersides, let me speak to him for a minute—a moment."

But Mr. Leathersides was of opinion that he had already waited long enough; and giving only a simple response of "gammon" to his prisoner's request, whipped the strong horse, and rattled away gallantly. The Professor had only time to cry out to Leslie, "If you are coming to London, I shall be in Newgate."

Leaving which strange card of address, Captain Jack Pollyblank, now more in difficulties than ever, resigned himself to his fate, cursed the united body of Bow Street Runners all round, and moved not limb and spoke not word for hours.

## CHAPTER XXII.

### SEEKING FORTUNE.

LESLIE, as may have been already inferred, had no very great liking or respect for the equivoval character who had just been borne away en route to Her Majesty's jail of Newgate. The capture and incarceration of the Professor, or, indeed, his ultimate transportation beyond the seas for the term of his natural life, seemed sufficiently in accordance with the fitness of things; yet, as the vehicle faded away into the distance, there seemed to fade away, too, from before Philip's inward eyes, the last ray of a Hope he nourished, he knew not why, and of whose very nature he could not form a definite idea. He disliked the man, and had repudiated his assistance; yet now he was gone, he regretted not, perhaps, that he was gone, but that he had ever come, to leave him so, more forlorn than ever.

"You'd better pick up that yellow boy, young man," remarked the assistant ostler, looking very covetously at the golden coin as it lay in the kennel, as though he would have dearly liked to pick it up himself. "You don't want the chickens to swallow it, do you?"

The first impulse of Philip Leslie was to adhere to his original resolution, and let the guinea lie. But the resolve was short-lived. A burning blush suffused his face as he stooped, picked up the money, and, holding it quietly in his hand, walked slowly away from the hotel. But he would not have faced that group of grinning menials again for any number of guineas.

He went home to his lodging, determined, however loosely the money might have been come by, to have nothing further to do, personally, with the accursed thing, but to give it to his landlady. Then an inward monitor—not conscience, but a monitor of a more abdominal nature—told him that he was very hungry and had had no breakfast. He would give Mrs. Craven ten shillings, he thought, then; and, for fear any this new resolve should die as soon as conceived, he set off running, and never stopped till he came to his own door.

"You don't come in here Mr. Leslie," an acrid voice exclaimed as he neared the threshold. "You pay me my rent, or else out you go. I'll have no more of such hoity-toity jackanapes."

The speaker was a thin, wiry, acidulated female, with a nose "as sharp as a pen"; very scant, ropy hair, of a russet colour, ill-concealed by a cap of texture as equivocal as was its colour; and a rusty black gown that fitted tightly where it should have been loose, and loosely where it should have been tight. Mrs. Craven, in truth.

"I want my rent," the Liverpudlian Nemesis resumed.

"I have just received a little money," the painter hesitatingly answered; "and I can spare you, Mrs. Craven, ten shillings of it."

"Heaven and earth, what mean things the want of money makes us do! Here was a man, young, comely, strong, talented, compelled to cringe before a low-bred shrew. He feared her as much as young Biggs, minor at Eton, fears Dr. Slashington. He would have flattered her, evaded her, if that could have availed him aught. He should have paid her the entire aggregate of shillings and sixpences, you will say, and then there could have been no need for him to have suffered such humiliation. Virtuous, sir, the poor fellow couldn't pay all: he was so hungry, so forlorn. He would have increased his offer, however, I have no doubt, to fifteen, seventeen, eighteen shillings, leaving himself but the bare wherewithal to purchase a meal, had not Mrs. Craven scornfully repudiated such instalments altogether, expressing her determination to have all her rent or none; and issuing her fiat that her recalcitrant lodger should either pay or go."

"Nine weeks you owe me," she observed with more financial than grammatical accuracy; "and nine weeks I have here, on this blessed spot; and it's shameful, so to deceive a poor lone woman, and the mother of four children, one of which has been down with his spine nine years come Christmas. Money, which it is my right, I'll have, or else out you goes like an ingy-rubber ball. You call yourself a Hartist indeed."

He attempted to reason with her, to soften her. He offered her at last the guinea in its entirety, but she repeated her intention of having all her claim, or none; and finally, in an access of passion, she rushed into the passage, slammed the door behind her, and Philip Leslie was locked out.

Perhaps, with the not unusual caprice of her sex, she repented of her precipitancy as soon as she had regained her *sanctum sanctorum*, in the back kitchen, and had smoothed—partially smoothed—her ruffled temper, by making a violent assault upon the nearest cat and the nearest child she could find. Perhaps she regretted she had not taken the sum on account tendered, however small; for though she held the painter's wardrobe and other effects in gage, she had weighty misgivings as to how far their intrinsic value would be useful towards defraying her debt. She waited very long for Philip to knock, but Philip did not knock, and she lost her temper again, and the cats and the children had a bad time of it.

The Painter looked vengefully at the closed door, and then at the unchanged guinea in his hand. It was his only true friend, after all. It is, it is indeed, the only one. Money! Put it in thy purse; garner it up; throttle thy brother; sell thy country, thy friends, to get it; but get it. *Rem, rem, quocunque modo, rem.* Body of Bacchus! what poor, naked, starveling forked rogues all these ermined, velveted, broadclothed thanes and prosperous gentlemen would be but for this guinea! Strive for it; fight for it; bite and tear for it; but get it; cringe for it; beg for it; stand on your head for it; but get it. It will wash the blackamoor white, and purify Lady Macbeth's hand. It will buy you a marble monument, with a Latin inscription by a Fellow of Trinity, accusing you of all the virtues under the sun. It will cure the leprosy. It is the only true thing under the sun. And this counsel, I know, is destruction, and he who follows it will probably end at the gallows; but how many thousands of wise men are there who hold this tenet in their hearts, if they declare it not with their voices? And who am I, that I should controvert the implied philosophy of untold ages? So stick to the guinea, my son, and be happy—if you can.

"Come," cried the Painter, "a guinea isn't such a very strong sword to open the world's oyster with; but I'll do my best. I'll go and see if old MacMull will give me any thing for the picture;



and if he won't, I'll buy a spare shirt and a pair of socks, and walk to London."

It was but a tiny little morsel of a cabinet picture, slightly but prettily painted, in the intervals of daubing huge flats and act-drops with size and whitewash and double-tie bushes. Men often accused Philip Leslie of laziness, and even hinted at incapacity, because he did not paint more, and better, and larger oil pictures. How was the poor fellow to paint them without models, frequently without sufficient colours and media? Napoleon Bonaparte, 'tis said, in an early stage of his career, could not accept an appointment in India for want of a pair of boots. Philip Leslie had been prevented from sending a picture to the last exhibition of the Liverpool Academy for want of two pennyworth of turpentine. The one was kept at home to become, in time, an Emperor and King; whether the other was reserved from being a provincial exhibitor to become a Royal Academician remains yet to be seen.

As it was, Mr. MacMull of Church Street would have nothing whatever to do with the "Cottage-door." He would not buy it; he saw no chance of selling it; he refused unconditionally to lend money on it. The market was overstocked, Mr. MacMull said; so with a heavy heart Philip took his little picture away from the unprofitable mart; and, having purchased some trifling articles for the toilette at a cheap hosiery close by, tied picture and all up in a handkerchief, slung the bundle over his shoulder on a short stick, and in broad noon-day set out from Liverpool to walk to London, there to seek his fortune.

It was no good visiting the Fontenoy Street Theatre, even to bid adieu to the *corps dramatique*. The manager was hopelessly bankrupt; the company was in a state of chronic revolt, and many were on the verge of starvation—the only member of the histrionic body who fed well being the low comedian, who lodged at a butcher's shop, made love to the butcher's daughter, and was by her seduced with surreptitious beef-steaks, though he lived in perpetual dread (for the butcher was a stern man) of the paternal indignation and the paternal chopper. It is, however, with marrowbones, I believe, that butchers ordinarily correct their disobedient daughters.

Two hundred and ten miles to London!—scorching summer-time, and but some loose silver in the pocket! A weary walk! Who but those who have been on the tramp, and have gone through the dreadful valley of the shadow of death, know the agonies of paperised pedestrianism? The heart-weariness that keeps pace with the foot-weariness; the awful monotony of eternal hedges, white turnpike-roads, distressingly-green trees and park-gates, within whose refreshing shades the miserable tramp may not enter; of farmers in chaise-carts, milestones, and straggling villages, and staring red-brick country towns, all as like one another as peas in a pod? And, when there is no oasis of comfortable hotel and succulent repast in the Sahara Desert of travel—when the purse is depleted, the shelter rude, the food scanty, or altogether wanting; and when—above all—when the goal is uncertain, and there is no anchor of hope hanging to the digits of the sign-post, then does pedestrianism become, not a relaxation, but a level treadmill; then does the weary pilgrim—"remote, unfriended, melancholy, slow"—long even to meet a "lena affamata," a gaunt lioness, or a spotted leopard, or a Giant Despair, where it is to be devoured by him; long even to find a Slough of Despond by the wayside, that he, the traveller, might cast himself into it and be at rest.

(To be continued.)

## FUN OF THE WEEK.

### PUNCH.

APPEARANCES.—Plushington: "I say, Stodge, singular thing—your Landlady addressed me 'My Lord' when I asked if you were within!" Artist: "Not at all, my dear Fellow. It's your hat and personal appearance! If you don't mind, we'll encourage the idea. It will give her confidence in me and—Eh?" [Plushington will be delighted.]

THE VOLUNTARY SYSTEM.—On the Organ. SENSATION NOVELS.—Mary: "Please, Sir, I've been looking everywhere for the third volume of that book you was reading." Lodger: "Oh, I took it back to the library this morning, I—." Mary: "Oh! then will you tell me, sir, if as how the 'markis' found out as she'd poisoned 'er two fast 'usbands?!"

A WORD TO DOMESTICS.—A good servant should always be ready to "answer" the bell or the door, but never a master or mistress.

MUSICAL INTELLIGENCE.—We have every reason to believe that the next edition of the "Corn Flower Waltz" will be dedicated to Messrs. Brown and Polson.

EPIGRAM ON UNPRODUCTIVE BLOQUENNE. (NEVER MIND WHOSE. Bush, bunkum, statistics, quotations, and stuff, Palaver more, argument less, than enough.

### FUN.

THE SEAT OF LEARNING.—Scriblerus was endeavouring to console a friend who had been severely handled by the reviewers. "Tis useless," said Scriblerus, "to inveigh against the critic, who can but write according to his lights." "But in this instance," replied his friend, "to judge from his bilious snarling, he has only been writing according to his liver!"

HORTICULTURAL NOTE.—A friend of ours who is devoted to his plants tells us that he is convinced that certain flowers of his acquaintance are called "Sinnerias" because they are such sinners in the matter of bringing green-fly into the conservatory.

THE LAND FOR THE COMIC.—Cape Grim-eh?

VOLUNTARY INTELLIGENCE.—A member of a crack corps wishing to make as many bull's-eyes as possible in shooting for prizes, has adopted the singular practice of drinking nothing but ox-eye-gent water.

### JUDY.

SEASONABLE!—Jones (to Robinson): "I've given up all hopes of seeing my umbrella again. Robinson: "Why?" Jones: "Why? because it's Lent. Twiggez-vous?"

VERY APPROPRIATE!—Should the Transatlantic Bishops ever convene a Pan-American Synod, they might appropriately hold their meetings in the "Prairie!"

MOST LIKELY.—We hear that it was "pique" that caused the recent disappearance of a certain reverend gentleman.

"A ROLAND."—[Officer of Volunteers having requested the serving man to put a screen on his chair.] Wife of Regular: "Sorry to see that volunteers can't eta nd fire." O. of V.: "Oh, yes, they can; but not at their backs."

RAISING THE VEIL.—As the public-house too frequently leads to the prison, there is a deeper meaning than at first sight appears in the designation "Bottle and 'jug' department!"

"The Tramp of War."—La Vivandiere!

### TOMAHAWK.

A FREE TRANSLATION.—Giving the Popish priests who do work the endowments of the Protestant clergymen who do none.

ROYALTY is to pay its accustomed visit to Ireland during the approaching season. At Easter, the Prince of Wales will spend several days at Dublin!

The Duke of Argyll, having written the "Reign of Law," has just supplemented that noble book by another work even more noble—"The Shower of Abuse."

"SAVE me from my friends" has no doubt often risen to the lips of the new Premier; but "Save me from my publishers" will be more to the point now.

WHATEVER may be the end of man, there can be no doubt when we see those long trains gracefully sweeping the floors and roads, that the end of woman is—"Dust."

## MUSIC AND THE DRAMA.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.—The prospectus for the ensuing season was issued on Saturday, and the performances are announced to commence on Tuesday, the 31st instant. As might have been expected, Mr. Gye takes the earliest opportunity of entering into an explanation about the projected amalgamation of the two Operas which has occupied recently so much public attention. Several of our contemporaries have indulged in speculations, and have commented freely on this grand junction of the operatic forces, and one or two, we must say, have spoken out in a manner hardly warranted by the known circumstances. The whole story lies in a nutshell. Mr. Gye was applied to by the managing director of a financial company in the City to sell the Royal Italian Opera, and was prevailed on to sign a contract for the sale of the Covent-garden property for the sum of £270,000. The object of the financial company was to amalgamate the two Italian Operas into one. The company have not fulfilled their contract, and the arrangements have in consequence fallen to the ground. This is the whole story "in little." Mr. Gye states that after nineteen years of arduous labour he would have been but too glad to retire from the direction of the Opera, but denies in toto the exorbitancy of the demands with which he has been charged, which he says would have left him but a very moderate remuneration for all the trouble and anxiety he has undergone. It is a more pleasing task to turn to the arrangements for the forthcoming season, which, after carefully inspecting and considering, we feel assured will gratify the subscribers and prove a great source of attraction to the general public. In the list of the company all the popular artists of last season appear, to which are added several new names of promise. Mdlle. Pauline Lucreia will retain all those parts in which she obtained such great and deserved popularity last season. Among these are Margherita in "Faust," as we have said; Leonora, in "La Favorita," &c.

DRURY LANE.—Last Saturday evening the season was brought to a termination by a grand miscellaneous performance for the benefit of Mr. F. B. Chatterton. The programme was of extraordinary length, and the various pieces were carefully selected to exhibit the talents of the leading members of the company and certain volunteers who gave Mr. Chatterton the benefit of their services. All the performances went off smoothly, and the audience, an immense one, were in a high state of enthusiasm all night. In the course of the evening Mr. Chatterton addressed the audience and was most favourably received.

MADAME TUSSAUX'S WAXWORK EXHIBITION, Baker-street.—True to the spirit of progress which animates this old-established place of amusement, we see that the proprietors have so far kept pace with the times as to exhibit a full-length portrait model of the wretched and infamous assassin Miles Weatherall, who is to be hanged at Manchester, on the 4th of April. The model is very carefully executed, but the murderer has not the hang-dog expression we expected to see in his face; he is not altogether bad-looking, and presents an interesting study to a physiognomist.

FATE DECREES.—Ballad dedicated to Miss Herbert. Composed by John H. Addison. London: Charles Jeffreys, 21, Soho-square. This is a very simple and touching ballad, set to lively and agreeable music. It will be a welcome addition to the portfolios of ladies who like sparkling and effective pieces which are not difficult, and which contain words that have some meaning in them, and which may be said to possess the ring of true poetry.

### THE TRIAL AND SENTENCE OF MACKAY.

MACKAY, the Fenian leader, just convicted at Cork, appears to be a man of considerably more intelligence than he got credit for during his trial. It was thought that he was a vain, shallow person, but his conduct, after the jury found him guilty, shows that he is possessed of some ability. On hearing that the jury had recommended him to mercy, he promptly said, "I do not want mercy. I do not mean to get on with any bravado; I am thankful to the jury for their recommendation, as it is well meant, but I want no mercy. Their verdict was a fair and just one, on the evidence." He further stated that a conviction on the previous charge, that of murder, "would have been just." Whilst delivering himself of these words, he ascended to the highest step in the dock, and spoke them in a loud tone, but disjointedly. Next morning, however, when the Court sat to pass sentence upon him, he placed a different construction on his language than those who heard him had done. He began by saying he wished to make a "slight explanation." "He had stated he had got a fair and just trial, and he admitted that still, but it was in accordance with British law, and not in accordance with his own ideas of right and justice." He then proceeded:—"I thank the jury again for their recommendation to mercy, which I have no doubt was prompted by a good intention towards me, and a desire to mitigate what they considered a long and painful imprisonment. Still, I will say, with all respect, that I feel the utmost indifference to it. I am now in that position that I must rely entirely upon the goodness of God, and I feel confident that He will so dispose events that I will not remain a prisoner so long as your lordship may be pleased to decree. According to British law the acts proved against me—fairly proved against me, I acknowledge—may be crimes; but morally, in the eyes of freemen and the sight of God, they are more ennobling than disgraceful. Shame is only in connection with guilt. It is surely not a crime to obey God's law, or to assist our fellow-men to acquire those God-given rights which no man, no nation can justly deprive them of. If love of freedom and a desire to extend its unspeakable blessings to all God's creatures, irrespective of race, creed, or colour, be a crime—if devotion to Ireland, and love of its faithful, its honest, its kind people be a crime, then I say I proudly and gladly acknowledge my guilt. If it is a disgrace, all I can say is I glory in such shame and dishonour; and, with all respect for this court, I hold in thorough and utmost contempt the worst punishment that can be inflicted upon me, so far as it is intended to deprive me of this feeling, and degrade me in the eyes of my fellow-men. Oh! no; it is impossible, my lord. The freeman's soul can never be dismayed. England will most miserably fail if she expects by force and oppression to crush out, to stamp out—as the *Times*, exclaimed—this glorious longing for national life and independence which now fills the breast of millions of Irishmen, who only require a little patience and the opportunity of effecting its purpose. He then commented in bitter and indignant terms on the treachery of Corydon, and denied that it was the intention of the chiefs of the Fenian Brotherhood—whose confidence he gloried in having shared—to confiscate the landed estates or otherwise interfere with the rights of property in Ireland. Having thanked the judge for the impartiality with which he had conducted the trial, he concluded as follows:—"My heart is filled with thoughts of kind friends—near at hand and far away—of father and mother, brothers and sister, and my dear wife. Thoughts of all these fill my breast at this moment, and check my utterance. But I will say to them that I am firmly convinced I will yet live to see, and that God will be graciously pleased in His own good time to order the prosperity and freedom of this glorious country. I would only repeat the powerful, touching, and simple words of Michael Larkin, the martyr of Manchester, who, in parting from his friends, said, 'God be with you, Irishmen and Irishwomen,' and the burning words of my old friend Edward O'Mara Condon, which are now known throughout Ireland and the world, 'God save Ireland!' And I, too, would say—'God be with you Irishmen and women; God save you; God bless Ireland; and God grant me strength to bear my

task for Ireland as becomes a man. Farewell!" My lord, if I display any emotion at this moment, I trust it will not be construed into anything resembling a feeling of despair, for no such feeling animates me. I feel, as I have already said, confidence in God. I feel that I will not be long in imprisonment; therefore, I am just as ready to meet my fate now, as I was six weeks ago, or as I was six months ago. I feel confident that there is a glorious future in store for Ireland, and that, with a little patience, a little organisation, and a full trust in God on the part of the Irish people, they will be enabled to obtain it at no distant date.

Judge O'Hagan was so deeply moved while sentencing the prisoner that he had to pause several times. In the course of his address he observed:—"I am very sorry for you and for the poor girl who must suffer in your suffering; and I shall not aggravate the pain of your position by any harsh words of mine or attempt by useless argument to alter the opinions you have avowed to-day. You will have time enough in the dreary hours of your inevitable seclusion to re-consider those opinions and modify them by calm reflection; and I have no doubt you will yet mourn for the misspent energy and criminal folly of the past. But I would say a word to those with whom you have been associated, or who may be disposed to imitate your conduct, to their own destruction, and to the great detriment of the country to which many of them, I doubt not, have a sincere attachment. I would appeal to them to be warned by your example that they may avoid your fate. I would ask them to be instructed by the lesson of your trial, repeated for the thousandth time, that secret conspiracy brings ruin swift and sure on all who shall engage in it; that the informer and the spy will ever be found dogging treason to its doom; that the law is strong enough to assert its mastery, and political improvements are vainly sought by violence and bloodshed. I would ask them to listen to the warning voice which has come to them across the Atlantic—the voice of a man of high ability, to whom they should surely hearken with the trust which he must have earned from them by lengthened exile and its sufferings and sacrifices of principles like their own, and in a course as desperate as theirs; and when they hear John Mitchell expose with courageous truthfulness the gigantic delusion by which they have been fooled, the fatuity with which they have obeyed leaders luring them to destruction, the vanity of their fantastic hopes, and the utter impotence of their weak endeavours in the circumstances in which they stand, they should respect his counsel and abandon their evil movement. And for myself, as one who is not less a lover of his country and of its generous and kindly people because he wears the ermine of a judge—as one who knows that loyalty to the Sovereign and reverence for the law are perfectly compatible with the deepest devotion to the real interests of Ireland—I would entreat men of honest minds and pure intentions, of whom I believe you to be one, who have been wretchedly misled, to relinquish an insane struggle against the irresistible power of a mighty empire, which can issue only in disaster to themselves. I would implore them to abandon the hopeless efforts which, so far as they have had effect at all, have filled this island with terror and unrest—have obstructed its industrial progress, poisoned the sources of its national prosperity, and brought sorrow and desolation to the homes of men enduring now the living death of penal servitude, who were endowed, like you, with faculties and feelings which should have won for them a better fate.

### SHOCKING DISCOVERY IN THE CITY.

On Tuesday Mr. William Payne, the City coroner, held an investigation at the Crown Tavern, Red Cross-street, Barbican, respecting the supposed murder of a male child, and the discovery of a number of human bones, at No. 11, Hanover-court, Milton-street, City.

Michael Manion, 8, Sun-court, Milton-street, a carpenter, deposed that on Tuesday last he was employed in making some repairs at Mr. Reynolds' house, 11, Hanover-court. In the rear of the house he observed that the pavement wanted to be repaired, and he went to look for a stone for the purpose of setting it. In the cellar, close by the stairs, he observed a stone, some sixteen inches long by nine broad, and, thinking it would suit his purpose, he struck it, preparatory to pulling it up. To his surprise he heard a hollow sound. With some tools he lifted it up and removed it. The place was dark. He put in his hand and placed it on something cold, which he found to be the head of a child. He left it then, and got a light, and then saw the naked body of a child lying on its back. The police were at once communicated with, and the child was taken out of the hole. There was something fastened round the child's waist, and the legs were tied together. They dug down about two feet, and found a quantity of bones. There were legs, arms, and bits of skulls.

Mr. Thomas Reynolds, 11, Hanover-court, City, deposed that he was an undertaker, and that he had lived at his present residence for fourteen years. The cellar in question was open to all in the house on account of the dustbin being there. He could not say how the body came there. The street-door opened by a string. He put all still-born children that he got into shells for burial, and he could show by receipts (which he handed in) that he paid the fees for burying such children. Since the discovery had been made in the cellar the door had been nailed up.

Sarah Kelly was then called: She said that she was a widow, living at 50, Regent-street, Lambeth. She was recently absent from home, attending her daughter, Elizabeth Beckly, who was married last year to a carman, living at 62, Long-alley, Bishopsgate. Mrs. Beckly was confined on Saturday fortnight. Witness was present, and so was a doctor. It was a male child, and was born about half-past one in the morning. It lived till half-past six on Saturday evening. The doctor saw the child during the day. It was convulsed at times, but the doctor said, "While there is life there is hope." It had received no hurt during birth. Witness identified the body found in Mr. Reynolds' cellar as that of her grandchild. She knew the flannel. When the child died it was laid out, and the father got an undertaker, who came and measured it, and took it away on Wednesday week.

Joseph Beckly, a carman, said that he was the father of the child. After the death he went to an undertaker, who asked too much, and then he asked a friend who buried his children. The friend told him Mr. Wicks. He went to Mr. Wicks, who sent him to Mr. Reynolds, to whom he then went. Mr. Reynolds was not at home—he was in a public-house. Witness told Mr. Reynolds that he had a child dead that he wanted to get buried. "Do you want to make a funeral of it?" Mr. Reynolds asked. Witness said, "No, I am only a poor man, and my money ain't much." "Well," said Mr. Reynolds, "I'll do it without a funeral for 11s." On the Wednesday while witness was out Mr. Reynolds took away the body in a shell. Witness got a receipt from him as follows:—"Received of Mr. Beckly 11s. for the expenses of his child's funeral. March 13, 1868. T. Reynolds."

Dr. Flack said that he would attribute death to debility, or exhaustion from convulsions.

The Coroner said that it was satisfactory to find the case so far cleared up, for at first it seemed as if a very foul murder had been committed. The conduct of Mr. Reynolds could not be dealt with by the jury; but nothing could be more reprehensible. This case showed what facilities such a disgraceful system would give for the disposal of murdered children.

The jury then returned a verdict of "Death from exhaustion, arising from convulsions from natural causes."

A quantity of the bones found in the hole in the cellar were produced, and examined by Drs. Simpson and Flack. They found that the remains of at least four children were in the parcel. Some bones of animals were amongst those of the children. It was supposed to be useless to attempt to go into the case of the children the portions of whose skeletons were discovered.



## THE SUNDAY LIQUOR TRADE.

Why on a question of this sort, where really no principle is involved, should the householders not be allowed to vote for themselves? Why should not a vote be taken—say once in every three or five years—whether the public-houses should be closed on Sunday completely—or for a portion only of the day—and the regulation be made accordingly? The present exemption is made to meet public convenience. If in the majority of cases it does not meet public convenience but public inconvenience, there is clearly no pretence for the exemption. A wants to be able to buy beer on the Sunday, but B, C, and D say that that power is very mischievous and deleterious for them, and they would rather lose it altogether. Why break the rule which B, C, and D find so ad-

## THE VOLUNTEERS AND THE GOVERNMENT.

As matters now stand, the Government, apart from all reference to the war in Abyssinia, are quite justified in deciding that it is not expedient to increase the capitation grant to the volunteers. If a volunteer battalion cannot exist with the existing endowment, it ought to perish, because the necessity for more help shows that it includes men who cannot afford to render assistance to the nation under the normal conditions of the service. The moral of the deputation to the War Minister is that our military institutions demand a root and branch reform, devised on the plan of obtaining from every qualified subject of the Queen limited service performed in a manner suited to his means and social position. We cannot, therefore, acknowledge the validity of a claim upon the Treasury

## THE PEERAGE.

A few exercises of the Royal prerogative, such as that which Lord Derby has just advised Her Majesty to make, may have indirectly a beneficial effect. They seem likely to call public attention in the most forcible manner to the constitution of that assembly. If it is to be constantly flooded by new drafts of political partisans selected by the Ministry of the day, it will even cease to represent effectively the hereditary principle; its independence will be perceptibly diminished; and the public will begin to inquire whether it would not be well for the peers to possess some more obvious qualification for the performance of legislative functions than the possession of broad acres. This would, of course, raise the question of life peerages in a very direct manner, and the



GRANDFATHER'S WATCH.

vantageous to them to please A only? This kind of exceptional dispensation from a general law should be made in the interests of the people, or not at all. If the people fear more than they hope from the relaxation, we should abide by the rule. If they hope more than they fear from the relaxation of it, it might be relaxed. And this might get over the difficulty with respect to the supposed different wishes of London and the country towns. If there be that difference of wish, one town might keep to the general rule while another decided to ask for an exemption. It appears to be just the sort of case in which it is rather expedient than otherwise to adapt the custom to the wish. There is no abstract reason why a dispensation, which is good or bad according to the bias of the popular wish, should not vary in different places as that wish varies.—*Economist*.

which, if granted, would bolster up what is defective in the existing machinery, and stave off the accomplishment of a large, wholesome, and thoroughly English organisation of all our national forces.—*Telegraph*.

## THE FAILURE OF SIR MORTON PETO.

LAST week we gave an account of the bankruptcy of Peto, Betts, and Crampton, the extensive contractors, against whose estate the London, Chatham, and Dover Railway Company make the extraordinary claim of £6,000,000. Our illustration represents the scene in the Bankruptcy Court during the examination of the bankrupt Peto.

peers will not again be allowed to dispose of it in the summary way to which the House of Commons submitted under the placid reign of Lord Palmerston.—*London Review*.

A MENAGERIE ON FIRE.—A travelling menagerie caught fire lately while on show in a public square at Nismes, France. The animals became mad with fear, and uttered cries which froze the spectators with terror. The elephant, among others, inspired great alarm, it being chained near a hoarding which was in flames. It was, however, extricated, and followed its keeper quietly to a stable in the neighbourhood. The different animals' cages were at length detached from each other and removed. At one moment a false alarm was spread that some of the animals had got loose, and gave rise to so general a flight that in an instant the square and adjacent streets were empty.



# THE INTERVIEW BETWEEN SIR ROBERT NAPIER AND KASSAI.

AN interesting account is given by a correspondent of the *Times* in Abyssinia of the interview between Sir Robert Napier and Kassai, the Prince of Tigré:—"Kassai is a young man of thirty-five years of age. His face, of a dark olive colour, is intellectual, but he wears a careworn and wearied expression, which justifies his statement that he did not desire power, but that it was thrust upon him by the people of Tigré. He wore the Abyssinian costume, a white robe or toga, embroidered with crimson, round his body, and the flowered silk shirt which marks those high in office around the king. His dark black hair was arranged in careful plaits, which, drawn back from the forehead, are tied by a piece of ribbon round the back of the neck. The conversation was conducted through an interpreter. At first it consisted of almost meaningless inquiries after mutual health. But the Abyssinians soon threw out hints for presents of firearms. These hints were adroitly fenced, and the conversation turned to the subject of our mutual Christianity. In this subject neither the chief nor his counsellors appeared to take nearly so much interest as in that of the firearms, but they were held to it until it was suggested that a private interview would be desirable. The presents to be given to the Abyssinian chief were then brought in. These consisted of a double-barrelled rifle and some jugs and goblets of Bohemian glass. They were laid on the floor at Kassai's feet, and then, after inspection, removed by one of his servants. The most valuable present of all could not be brought into the tent, but was surveyed through the doorway, for Sir Robert Napier gave to him a fine Arab horse which had been his own charger. The goblets were brought back for use, and port wine, which seemed much enjoyed by the Tigrean courtiers, was served out in them. According to Oriental custom, the Commander-in-Chief had to drink some to prove that it was not a poison—a not unnecessary precaution, considering that it was obtained from some spare hospital stores, as in a camp where all depend upon commissariat rations no wine could be obtained from any other source. The tent was then cleared of all but one or two officers on either side, when doubtless serious matters were discussed, but the subjects of further conversation have not transpired."

## THE RUSSIAN GOVERNMENT AND ITS POLISH SUBJECTS.

THE Russian Government, not satisfied with its attempts to convert its Polish subjects into Russians, is now trying to make out that they are not Poles at all. In an "ethnographical map" of the kingdom of Poland, by Colonel Rittich, of the general staff, which has just been published by authority at St. Petersburg, by far the greater part of the country is represented as being inhabited not by Poles, as has been hitherto supposed, but by Great Russians, Little Russians, Germans, Tartars, and Jews. In his anxiety to suppress the Polish element the colonel has made some obvious blunders; such, for instance, as describing whole country districts as Jewish, whereas it is notorious that the Jews in Poland do not occupy themselves with agriculture, and are only to be found in the towns. The map is full of errors of this kind. Districts where there is not a single German family, such as that of Skovronki, near Lomza, are described as German; and another village (Shtabina) where the peasants have always looked upon the Russians with such aversion that even to this day, when they meet a Russian, they make the sign of the cross, is stated to be inhabited by Great Russians. But the most extraordinary mistake of all is that of calling some twenty families of Russian schematics at Olchanka, Tartars. These "old believers," who fled into Poland from the persecution of the Russian Government at the beginning of the present century, are as much Russian as the inhabitants of Moscow; and they can only be called Tartars by those who adopt M. Duchinski's theory of the Tartar origin of the Russians, to which, we presume, Colonel Rittich is not likely to become a convert.

HE IS A WISE MAN THAT FOLLOWS HIS OWN TEACHING.—The Madrid journals state that the public executioner of that city, named Calero, has just murdered a young woman named Jerato, with whom he was on terms of intimacy. He stabbed her four times in the neck, and once in the heart. He was immediately arrested.

ACTION IN THE HOP TRADE.—At the Taunton Assizes a traveller in the hop trade named Bishop brought an action against Kitchen and Company, hop merchants, of the Borough, under the following circumstances:—The plaintiff was engaged at a salary of 250*l.*, and 100*l.* a year annuity for the goodwill of his business. Disputes having arisen between the parties the defendants declined to pay the plaintiff after the 31st of December, 1866. The present action was brought to recover the payments for the year 1867, but the learned judge held that the plaintiff was only entitled to recover 100*l.* for the annuity, and the verdict was entered for the plaintiff for that amount, there being points of law reserved.

ORDINARY LUCIFER MATCHES.—The Secretary of the Sun Fire Insurance Office stated to the Commons' Select Committee on Fires of last session, that he considers that carelessness in using ordinary lucifer matches causes to that office a loss of 10,000*l.* a year. Surely statements of this kind should induce everyone to use only BRYANT & MAY'S Patent Safety Matches, which are not poisonous, and light only on the box. These Safety Matches are very generally sold by Grocers, Oilmen, &c.

THE SKIN OF THE ELAND AS LEATHER.—S. W. NORMAN has returned from the Paris Exhibition with the Russia Leather bought by him, and finds he has many specimens of the Eland as Boot Fronts. Some choice samples adapted for boots from Poland, Prussia, Austria, Switzerland, Baden, Wurtemberg, and Circassia, and many novelties worthy an early inspection.—114 and 116, Westminster Bridge-road.—[ADVT.]



THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

## THE KING OF PRUSSIA.

KING WILLIAM I. of Prussia, whose portrait we give above, was born on March 22, 1797.

## AN HIGHLY CONNECTED THIEF.

At the Cambridge Borough Sessions the case of Thomas William Vokes *alias* Massey, described as a young man highly connected, came on for hearing. There were three separate charges against the prisoner—one for stealing a letter from the Bull Hotel, Cambridge, directed to "the Rev. R. Rice, Bull Hotel"; the second for obtaining under false pretences half-a-crown from Mr. Benton, tailor and robe maker, Round Church-street; and the third, for inducing Mr. John Lambert, of the Half Moon Inn, Trumpington-street, to endorse a draft on the Provincial Bank of Dublin, in order that the same might be afterwards used as a valuable security. Evidence was adduced on the first charge to the effect, that on a certain evening when prisoner went to the bar of the Bull Hotel to pay for dinner he was the worse for drink, and when he had left the letter was missed and subsequently found in prisoner's coat pocket. For the defence it was alleged that prisoner took the letter by mistake, and the jury, after several hours' deliberation, acquitted him.—He was then arraigned on the second charge. He had represented to Mr. Benton that he was the "Hon. Somebody Massey," that he was "cousin to a lord," had been to Australia and amassed £15,000, was about to be married, and would pay for his clothes, which he ordered, by cheque as soon as they were delivered. Mr. Benton's bill came to £17 16*s.* 5*d.* Prisoner tendered a cheque for £18 on "the Provincial Bank of England," receiving as change a half-crown, which he was now charged with having procured by fraud. The cheque had been sent to the National Provincial Bank of England, and to the Provincial Banking Corporation (Limited), and returned with "no account" stamped on it, from both offices. Clerks from each bank were in attendance, and said they knew nothing of the prisoner. In this case the defence was that the prisoner had done a foolish act, but being "highly connected," it was probable that when he made out the cheque (which was post-dated) he believed he should be able to meet it. The jury returned a verdict of guilty, and he was sentenced to six months' imprisonment, the Recorder remarking that a young man of his position and education ought to have known better. No evidence was offered on the third charge.

A ROYAL FREEMASON.—Prince Henry de Bourbon, brother of the King of Spain, and who has been deprived of his pensions and rank at Court, was lately received Freemason at the Grand-Orient of France.

THE HAIR.—All its beauty may be retained, and although grey it may be restored by using Mrs. S. A. Allen's improved and combined World's Hair Restorer and Dressing. Price Six shillings. Her Zylolalsamum at Three shillings will beautify the hair of the young.—European Depot, 266, High Holborn. Sold by all wholesale dealers, and retail by most chemists and perfumers.—[ADVT.]

GREY or faded hair restored to its original colour by F. E. SIMON'S AMERICAN HAIR RESTORER. Price 3*s.* Sold by most Chemists and Perfumers.—[ADVT.]

## THE ABYSSINIAN EXPEDITION.

THE latest letters from Abyssinia dispel all doubts upon the most important questions concerning the progress of the expedition. The difficulties in our way, though formidable enough, have proved to be not beyond control. They were such as could be overcome by the skill of our engineers and the spirit and endurance of the troops generally. Transport has been difficult, supplies have been scarce; but we have managed to move the force and to provide for it, until the expedition has arrived close upon the interior of the country, in a condition to meet the crisis which, it is probable enough, has by this time arrived. The climate has proved to be favourable rather than otherwise, though there is reason to believe that it has been exceptionally kind; for a correspondent mentions that the natives are greatly surprised at the absence of rain, which they attribute to nothing but magical powers on the part of the invaders; and the absence of a plague of locusts, too, which, it seems, might have been among our legitimate expectations, is also attributed to the same cause.

For the rest, it does not appear that the physical strength and resources of the force have struck much terror among the people, who are more impressed, apparently, with the control under which we have brought our elephants than with the capabilities of our Armstrong guns—arms that were a wonder even in Europe a few years ago. That Theodore will be more impressionable than his subjects there is no ground to suppose; and the telegraphic news seems to dispose of the idea. It has all along been believed, indeed, by those best informed upon the subject, that he would not consider himself defeated without putting his powers to the test. And if no engagement should yet have taken place, it is not likely that the expedition will leave the country without one. But hostilities, to some extent, unless they prove prejudicial to the prisoners, are, perhaps, desirable for the sake of the material proof of our power, which it seems hopeless to establish by any other means. That Theodore will fight, and fight desperately when the occasion comes, there is every reason to expect; and no doubt need be entertained of the result, for his resources, now tolerably well ascertained, show him to be utterly incapable of sustained resistance upon anything like equal conditions, while his powers of movement are evidently of a very limited character. It is to be hoped that he has been already met and disposed of; but the encounter cannot, at any rate, be far off.

One effect of our formidable preparations and appearance may not unfairly be anticipated. They will probably give Theodore, who is not without sagacity, and even a certain kind of discretion, a salutary warning of the consequences which might come from any violence towards the captives, such as has been among the necessary calculations from the first. It is a good sign that up to the present time, and in face of the evidently coming crisis, they are still represented as safe; and it may be that we have not hitherto given this mysterious monarch so much credit for caution as was his due. In the meanwhile the establishment of an *entente cordiale* with Kassai is an indication of the fact that, confidence once established as to our real intentions, Theodore is the only man from whom we need anticipate trouble. Before the arrival of the next mail it is more than likely that the telegraph will furnish us with information from which we may draw even more decided conclusions.

## MESSRS. SULLIVAN AND PIGOTT IN RICHMOND BRIDEWELL.

LORD MAYO's reply to Mr. Stock as to the treatment to which Messrs. Sullivan and Pigott are being subjected in Richmond Bridewell was, we are sorry to see, deliberately evasive. If the discipline those gentlemen are undergoing is justifiable and proper, its exact nature ought to be known, as a terror to future evil doers with the pen, and Mr. Stock had a right to look for what he certainly did not get, a straightforward answer to a plain question. Lord Mayo said that Messrs. Sullivan and Pigott are necessarily kept in solitary confinement on account of the peculiar construction of Richmond Bridewell; that the rules of the prison have been relaxed "to a considerable extent" in their favour, and that the governor of the gaol has been informed that he may deal with them as he thinks necessary or desirable, provided he secures "the discipline of the gaol, the safety of the prisoners, and the proper execution of the sentences passed upon them." Mr. Stock's question was "whether Messrs. Sullivan and Pigott were subjected to all the restrictions and regulations imposed upon ordinary convicts, with the exception of not being compelled to wear the prison dress and to live on prison diet; whether they had to submit to twenty-two hours' solitary confinement per diem; and whether the law authorised similar treatment of persons convicted in England of seditious writing?" It seems absurd and cruel that the treatment to be endured by prisoners should depend on the political bias or humour of the governor of a gaol; and to subject men to solitary confinement, not because their sentence requires that that punishment should be inflicted, but because the construction of the particular gaol selected for their residence renders it convenient, seems more absurd and cruel still. We trust that Mr. Stock will repeat his question on a future occasion, and that Lord Mayo will in the meantime have discovered the impolicy of indulging in evasive replies.

## THE SPEAKER'S RECEPTION ROOM IN THE HOUSE OF COMMONS.

THIS is one of the finest and most imposing apartments in the Houses of Parliament. It is here the Speaker generally holds his periodical levees. The chamber is elaborately carved, and its ornamentation is in excellent taste.

AN authorised German version of the "Queen's Journal" is about to be published by Perthes, at Gotha.



## LAW AND POLICE.

**THE CAPTAIN AND THE CARRY.**—Thomas Chalkley, cab proprietor and driver, was summoned by Captain Aaron Smith, of 145, Stanley-street, Pimlico, for unlawfully refusing to drive the hackney carriage 12,207 to a certain place not exceeding six miles, to which he was required to drive by the said Aaron Smith, the hirer thereof.—It appeared from the evidence of Captain Smith that the defendant was brought a distance of 500 yards by his daughter to his house, and when he got there the daughter complained that the defendant would not drive her to the Great Western Railway under 3s. The distance being under four miles the captain told him he should not have more than 2s. 6d., and then, on the defendant still refusing to drive, the complainant told him to put the lady's box on the ground, which he did. The complainant then said, "No, I hire the cab, and refuse to drive her at your peril." His daughter got into the cab, and he (complainant) went indoors. He had not been there many minutes before his daughter again knocked at the door and said the cabman had turned her out of the cab and still refused to drive her, whereupon he sent for and hired another cab, and his daughter paid the man 2s. 6d. at her destination.—Cross-examination: I did not abuse the defendant. I told him he was a scoundrel for trying to rob the girl. He was at the house altogether about twelve minutes.—Mrs. Harriett Toms fully corroborated, but admitted in cross-examination that Captain Smith had called the defendant an ill-looking scoundrel.—The defendant contended that he was entitled to 3s.—2s. for distance and 1s. for waiting. He was abused by the complainant, who called him a cock-eyed ill-looking scoundrel, and a thief. He had been driving thirty years, and should be sorry to bring a lady or gentleman to a police-court. He did not summon for what he was entitled to because it was not worth his while. He called William Brown, the cabman who drove the fare to the destination, who said the altercation lasted over half an hour, and he distinctly heard the complainant call the defendant the names he had alleged. He had 2s. 6d. for the job.—Captain Smith and Mrs. Toms strongly denied this, and Captain Smith said he would leave the case in the hands of the magistrate.—Defendant wished to call Captain Smith's daughter, who, he said, could prove the abusive language that was used.—Mr. Arnold said she was not required. Nothing could exonerate the defendant for having acted illegally as had done, but taking into consideration the circumstances and the conflict of evidence, he thought that although the defendant had transgressed the law he would not be justified, after the abusive language used to the defendant, in convicting him, and, therefore, he dismissed the summons, but would not allow the defendant his expenses, as he had clearly been wrong.

**ASSAULT ON A FEMALE.**—Charles Simpson, a young man, was charged before Mr. Knox with the following assault on a young woman named Iva Jongkowski.—The Complainant, both of whose eyes were blackened, said that about one o'clock in the morning she was under the piazza of Her Majesty's Theatre, in the Haymarket, when the prisoner, who was with two or three friends, first made use of bad language, and then struck her in both eyes, and she was obliged to go to a doctor. She considered she was unfortunate enough, without being assaulted by such persons as the prisoner, in a strange country.—Police-constable Spinks, 40 C, said that on the complainant speaking to him that morning of being assaulted by the prisoner he saw blood flowing from her eyes. On taking the prisoner into custody he said that the complainant had knocked his hat off, but she denied it.—It answered to Mr. Knox, Inspector Silverton said the complainant was a very quiet woman, and never mixed up in drunken scrapes.—The prisoner said that either the complainant or her companion struck him across the head and knocked his hat off. A scuffle then ensued, and he might have struck the complainant, but not intentionally.—Mr. Knox asked the prisoner whether he thought even if the complainant did knock his hat off, which it was not shown that she did, that he was justified in giving the complainant black eyes?—The prisoner said he did not. He was a pressman in the employ of Messrs. Schulz, of Poland-street.—Mr. Knox said that whatever the complainant might be, she had as much right to protection as anyone else. He would not send the prisoner to prison without the option of a fine, but he would pay 5l. or a month.

**DARING HIGHWAY ROBBERY.**—Robert Jay and William Murphy were charged before Mr. Mansfield with the following daring highway robbery from Mr. William Edward Bevan:—Prosecutor, who is a commercial traveller, said between twelve and one in the morning he arrived at Euston-square Station from Hull, and went into public-house with the guard of the train to have some refreshment, and noticed the prisoners in there. When he left, and was proceeding along Drummond-street, he felt a tug at his great-coat, which he carried on his arm. On turning round Jay snatched the coat from him, and threw it to Murphy. They both ran off, and he pursued, calling "Stop thief," and they were stopped by the police. There were seven books, containing orders and samples, in the pockets of the coat.—George Brazier, 476 A R, said he was on his way home when he observed the prisoners following prosecutor, and presently saw Jay snatch the coat and throw it to Murphy, who ran off. He gave chase, when Murphy threw the coat at him, and was soon afterwards captured. Jay was captured by another officer. Both prisoners are well known as thieves.—Committed for trial.

**HIGHWAY ROBBERY AND ASSAULT.**—James Anderson, twenty-four, a ruffian-looking fellow, and Margaret Anderson, nineteen, with whom he cohabited, were indicted for stealing a watch from the person of Edward Ballard. The male prisoner was also indicted for inflicting on him grievous bodily harm by breaking his nose.—The Prosecutor, who appeared to have suffered severely from a wound on his nose, said that on the night of the 1st instant he was proceeding along the Kennington-road, towards home, when the female prisoner assaulted him. He endeavoured to pass her, when she snatched his watch, and was about to run off. He seized her, when the male prisoner came up, and he was knocked down, and while on the ground prisoner kicked him with his foot on the nose, nearly blinding him. A Police-constable picked him up, and he was taken to the hospital, and after his wound was dressed he found the prisoners at the station-house. He gave them into custody.—The prisoners denied the charges.—The jury found them guilty.—The Deputy-Chairman observed that it was a most daring and cruel robbery. He sentenced the man to seven years' penal servitude, and the woman to twelve months' hard labour.

**SCENE IN A THEATRE.**—John Healey, bricklayer, was charged with being a disorderly person and throwing a ginger-beer bottle on the stage of the Marylebone Theatre.—John Doyné said he was stage manager at the Marylebone Theatre. At half-past ten on Saturday night he was behind the scenes, when a ginger-beer bottle was thrown on the stage, and passed very near the head of Mr. George, the leader of the band. Witness went to the front of the stage and addressed the audience, when a gentleman in a private box pointed out the prisoner as the person who threw it. He took him into the lobby, when he said he did throw the bottle out of a spirit of mischief. It might have struck the head of the leader of the band, or broken some of the instruments.—William Rutland, surveyor, stated he was in a private box. There was a great uproar in the house, and orange peel was thrown on the stage. In the midst of it he saw the prisoner throw a ginger-beer bottle on the stage. He threw it from the stalls. It went over the head of the leader of the band. He did not believe it was thrown at anyone, or that there was any danger attached to it. The curtain was down at the time.—Mr. D'Eyncourt: In what state was the prisoner?—Police-constable Cook, 18 D, said the prisoner was perfectly sober.—Mr. D'Eyncourt (to prisoner):

What have you to say to the charge?—Prisoner said he was sorry for what he had done. There was plenty of orange peel bel v thrown about and on the stage. Some person threw the bottle, and it fell at his feet, and he picked it up and threw it on the stage.—Mr. D'Eyncourt said no doubt it was a great nuisance, but there was nothing in the case of which he could take cognisance of. It was not thrown at any one, and it was said not to be dangerous. It was also stated that the prisoner was not drunk. He said he had done it in a spirit of mischief, for which he deserved to be fined, but there was nothing for him (the magistrate) to take notice of.

**A VIOLENT HUSBAND.**—Thomas Newland, a labourer, living in Rolls-street, Battersea, was charged with being drunk, and creating a disturbance in the middle of the night.—Mr. Bush, the landlord, said the prisoner came home late on Friday night, and took his two children out of bed. His wife who was attending a lady in her confinement, had to return home, and she afterwards called witness out of bed to protect her from her husband's violence. He threatened to take her life.—The prisoner said he never laid a hand upon her.—The witness further stated that it was almost a nightly occurrence. He has threatened to do for his wife before morning.—Mr. Dayman: is the wife here?—The landlord: No, she has returned to attend to the lady.—The prisoner in defence, said he was not drunk, he was a little excited. He only wanted his wife to return home to look after his children. She would go out, and she was "backed" up by the landlord.—Mr. Dayman told the prisoner that the case was clearly proved against him. He called upon him to find one surety to keep the peace for a fortnight. If brought before him again he would have to be bound over for a longer period.—The prisoner: Where am I to find a surety?—Mr. Dayman: that is your look-out.—The prisoner was locked up in default.

**DISOBEYING A MAGISTRATE'S ORDER.**—Mr. Henry Brown, of Larkhall-lane, Clapham, was summoned by Mr. I'Anson, the district surveyor, for disobeying an order of the magistrate to pull down a wooden building—namely, a fowl-house, which he had erected upon his own grounds.—The defendant's excuse was that, as a new Act of Parliament was likely soon to pass with reference to such buildings, he thought it would not be necessary to remove it.—Mr. Dayman said the defendant was liable to a penalty of £20 a day ever since the 20th January last. He would see what a predicament he was in.—The defendant said the whole of the building was not worth 40s.—Mr. Dayman then fined the defendant £5 and 10s. 6d. costs, at the same time telling him that it was highly important for the magistrate's order to be obeyed.

**NOVEL CHARGE AGAINST A RAT CATCHER.**—Samuel Humm, a rat catcher, surrendered in discharge of his bail before Mr. Alderman Hale, to answer the charge of unlawfully unlocking the door of the man-hole of the sewer in New-street-square, and entering the sewer without permission of the commissioners of sewers.—A Watchman in the employ of Messrs. Spottiswoode on Saturday night saw the defendant open the sewer door and go down into the sewer, and he communicated the fact to the police.—G. J. Monk, 328, said that he watched the entrance to the sewer where the defendant went down, and when he came up he apprehended him, he having a bag and 30 live rats in it.—The Defendant said he had been a rat catcher for eighteen years, and had been in the habit of going down the sewers to catch rats without interference from anybody.—Mr. Alderman Hale asked whether the inspector of the sewer was present, and was answered in the affirmative.—The Inspector said defendant had no right to go into the sewers without permission. The commissioners of sewers allowed nobody to go down but their own men.—Mr. Alderman Hale thought the defendant was doing a service to the City in catching the rats. In discharging him he said he would speak to the chairman of the commissioners of sewers on the subject, but in the meantime he must not go down the sewers without permission.

**COMMITTAL OF A CHIEF MATE FOR ASSAULT.**—James Wardlow, the chief mate of a ship called the Fort Regent, which left the West India Dock for dry dock, was brought before Mr. Paget on a warrant, charged with violently assaulting a man of colour, named Alexander Bonit, who described himself as a sailor and a rigger, of Stepney.—A few days since the complainant was in attendance at this court for the purpose of giving evidence against the prisoner, who charged another person with assault. The case was dismissed by Mr. Paget on Wardlow's own testimony, and no other person was examined. The complainant Bonit was going home, when he was suddenly assailed by the prisoner, who said, "I'll pay you for being a witness against me," and struck him on the face with his fist. The complainant tried to clear himself from the prisoner, when another man, not in any way interested in the matter, came up and kicked him. The prisoner said, "Give it to him, and I'll pay you." The two men kicked and beat the complainant in a savage manner, left him bleeding on the ground, and ran away.—Mr. Paget said the case was clearly made out and a very savage assault had been committed. He sentenced the prisoner to be imprisoned for two months and kept to hard labour.

**SERIOUS DISTURBANCE AT ISLINGTON.**—James Mitchell, a plumber, was charged with discharging a pistol at Patrick Reilly; and Frederick James Genke, Thomas Gunge, Dennis Donovan, Patrick Reilly, and nine other men, chiefly Irish, were charged with riot.—It appeared that Mitchell lived in a house belonging to the mother of the two Genges, and for some reason not stated they were anxious to get Mitchell out, and obtain possession of the tenement. Mitchell, it seemed, was rather a difficult person to deal with, and the Genges, therefore, as they told the constable afterwards, "knowing that it would be of no use unless they had strong force," took the prisoners with them and attacked the house. The party was soon augmented by a mob of 600 or 700 men, boys, and women. The windows were all smashed—one part of "the force" broke in the front door and another part the back door. Mitchell was seized and carried down to the door after an ineffectual resistance, in which the pistol was fired. Mrs. Mitchell was then treated with as little ceremony.—There was a great deal of counter-assertion and cross-swearing, and eventually both charges were adjourned for a week.

**MISTAKEN IDENTITY.**—ANOTHER HIGHWAY ROBBERY.—Albert Sherwood, twenty, was indicted for assaulting Emily Bowes in Kent-street, and stealing from her person a gold chain and locket.—About five o'clock on the evening of the 11th instant the prosecutrix was at the entrance of the ragged schools, Kent-street, when some one from behind her snatched her watch and chain and broke it off. She turned round immediately, and saw the thief running away, and after chasing him up and down several courts and alleys she lost sight of him. She then found her watch safe in her pocket, but she missed the chain and locket. The same night she saw the prisoner in custody, and picked him out as the thief. She, however, would not like to swear to him.—Rosa Newton was with Miss Bowes at the time, and saw the robbery committed. The prisoner looked like the young man who did it, but she did not like to swear to him.—He was a great deal like the prisoner.—The latter in defence, denied being near the spot at the time, and called a female to support his testimony. He also called his brother forward, who acknowledged to having committed the robbery himself.—The jury acquitted the prisoner, when The Deputy-Chairman ordered the brother into custody, when he was taken to the police-court by Inspector Wise, and charged with the robbery.

**A COWARDLY ASSAULT ON A SWEETHEART.**—Philip Charles Bull, a plasterer, of 7, Bryant-street, Caledonian-road, was charged before Mr. Barker with unlawfully assaulting and beating Rebecca Eleanor French.—The complainant, a neatly-attired young woman, having a very bad black eye, said that on the 10th of this month the defendant came to her mother's room and abused her because she had told a young woman what he had called her. Saying that

he would break her neck, he seized her by the throat and tried to strangle her. She got away from him as well as she could, and then he struck her a violent blow on the face, blackening her eye, and knocked her down. Whilst she was on the ground he kicked her on the back, and she had felt sore ever since. She got her livelihood by washing, and she had been so ill since the assault that she had not been able to do any work. She had known the defendant for some years, and he had been keeping company with her, and had promised her marriage, but she was afraid that he would not fulfil his promise.—Mr. Barker said the defendant was one of the most mean and cowardly fellows that had ever come under his notice. He ordered him to pay a fine of 3l. and 2s. costs, or in default be imprisoned for six weeks, with hard labour, in the House of Correction.—The defendant was locked up in default.

**DRIVING CATTLE THROUGH THE STREETS.**—Inspectors Judge and Bush of the N. division, and Inspector Odell, Y division, attended before Mr. Barker in reference to about 200 summonses which had been taken out against drovers by direction of Sir Richard Mayne. The offence charged was driving cattle between the hours of ten in the morning and seven in the evening without the permission of the Commissioners of the Police. A letter from Sir Richard Mayne was read consenting to waive convictions in all the summonses issued. It was stated that much inconvenience would result from the strict enforcing of the Act on market days, as the lairs in the market would accommodate only about 10,000 sheep, whereas 18,000 was below an average market, and at times 25,000 sheep were brought into the market on one day. Moreover, the lairs would only contain about 4,000 beasts, whereas the number on most market days was infinitely greater.—Mr. Barker said that he was glad that an arrangement had been come to not to go on with so many summonses, and he should allow them all to be withdrawn.

**EMBEZZLEMENT.**—John Edwards, thirty-eight, in the employ of the Aerated Bread Company at Newington, was indicted for embezzling divers sums of money belonging to his master, George Daughlish, and others. It appeared that the prisoner was employed to carry round bread to the customers of the company, and on several occasions he received money and neglected to account for it. On being given into custody he pretended that there was a running account between him and the company. That was denied, and The jury found him guilty.—The Deputy-Chairman sentenced him to nine months' hard labour.

**SPECIAL CONSTABLES.**—The period for which special constables were sworn in last December, after the alarm occasioned by the Clerkenwell outrage and explosion, has in very many instances expired. It is not intended by Her Majesty's Government to ask for any fresh powers, but to rely on the ordinary powers of the City and Metropolitan Police force for the preservation of the peace. The justices in special sessions alone have the power to order payment from time to time of such reasonable allowances to special constables for their trouble, loss of time, and expenses, and also order the payment of such expenses as may have been incurred in providing staves and other necessities. It is understood that the justices of the various divisions in the metropolis will meet in the course of next week to make the orders usual in such cases.

## THE GARDEN.

## HARDY FLOWER GARDEN.

**SWEET** and roll both walks and lawns—operations which will tend to enhance the appearance of both materially a few months hence. Finish pruning any laurels, shrubs, &c., which may have been delayed so long. Dig and turn over all flower-beds intended for summer flowering bedding plants. Bring the lower spit well up upon the surface, and by that means afford the soil an opportunity of being benefited by the ameliorating influences of the air throughout in the process. Good varieties of polyanthus and garden primroses make an excellent show this season; they are already in full bloom. Auriculas will also be forming flower buds. The beautiful varieties of the Alpine auricula, attainable from seed, and flowering the following season, ought to be an inducement for advancing their culture. A 2s. 6d. packet of seed might now be procured, and, when sown, placed upon any cool side shelf in a greenhouse, there to remain until the seedlings are up. When they become sufficiently large, transplant into other pans or boxes. Eventually turn them out into any shady nook, where they will brave the winter, and repay manifold the little trouble they may have occasioned. Finish pruning roses without further delay: already the more prominent buds upon the younger more extreme shoots are pushing aspace.

## HARDY FRUIT GARDEN.

Do not delay much longer making up any vacancies which the winter may have caused in strawberry plantations, and conclude the necessary arrangements for the protection of all trees about to blossom.

## KITCHEN GARDEN.

Peas for the main crop, such as British Queen, Abergavenny Marrow, Ne Plus Ultra, and other tall varieties, should now be sown to succeed those already through the ground. Thin out early-sown carrots; afford them all the air possible. Make a small sowing of beet; Dewar's is, perhaps, the earliest. Sow Walcheren, Grange's, Lee's sprouting, Snow's, Osborn's, and similar early-heating broccolis. Make small sowings of each, as it will be necessary to make others at a somewhat later date. Some of the first-planted potatoes may perhaps be already showing through the ground; if so, go carefully along the rows and so draw the soil over them that frost may not injure them. Keep up a goodly successional supply of small salading, endive, &c., and by tying up some of the earlier lettuces, induce them to form slightly blanched hearts. Finish making fresh plantations of sea-kale; continue covering stools of rhubarb with pots. No fermenting material will be necessary now. The warmth of the sun and the slight protection the covering insures will be ample. Sow vegetable marrows, citron gourd for preserving, ridge cucumbers, &c., and use the citre freely upon every favourable occasion.—*W.E., in the Gardener's Chronicle.*

## THE NEW GUNPOWDER.

NEARLY ten months ago we announced the acceptance by the Ordnance Select Committee of a recommendation made by the late Gunpowder Committee to adopt provisionally, for heavy charges, a description of gunpowder known as "pellet powder." The "List of Changes in Artillery Materiel," &c., just published, while announcing the approval of this recommendation, and the provisional adoption of the powder "for all gun charges of 50lb. and upwards," gives the following particulars of the new powder:—It is formed into pellets  $\frac{3}{4}$  inch in diameter, and from 485in. to 495in. thick, with a density of from 1.65 to 1.7. Each pellet is indented in the centre, with a small conical hole .2in. in diameter at top and .15in. at bottom, and of a depth .25in. The pellets range in weight from 85 to 95 grains each, or about 78 to the lb. The manufacture of this powder is the same as that of ordinary granulated powder up to and inclusive of the process of breaking down the "mill-cake" into "meal." Instead of converting the powder into "press-cake," and afterwards granulating it, the meal is pressed by carefully regulated hydraulic pressure into cylindrical discs of the size and density specified above. The discs are afterwards drummed for about half an hour with black lead. The plant for the manufacture of this powder at Waltham Abbey is in course of preparation.—*Pall Mall Gazette.*

**WAITING FOR REPORTS.**—Most Governments have had sins of omission to answer for, in their behaviour to Ireland, but the present Administration will also have laid to its charge sins of Commission.—*Funch.*



## ACTION AGAINST THE FRENCH JOCKEY CLUB.

The French Jockey Club lately warned off all the race-courses under their control a well-known gentleman of the turf, named Vaillant, and declared that no horse belonging to M. Vaillant should be qualified to run at any races under their jurisdiction. The reason given for this decision was the allegation, that contrary to well-known rules, M. Vaillant had entered at La Marche, under the name of Cesar, a horse which had won a race at Landbody, in Ireland, where it was called Grandstown. It was further stated that M. Vaillant's jockey, Reginald Riddell, who rode the horse, was aware of its identity, and in consequence he was disqualified for a short period, which has since expired. M. Vaillant brought an action against Prince Murat and other members of the Jockey Club contesting their jurisdiction and claiming damages to the amount of 100,000*fr.* The Civil Tribunal of the Seine, however, presided over by M. Benoit Champy, decided that the Jockey Club, as a tribunal to which all parties entering horses at these races had submitted, was sovereign in the matter, and dismissed the suit with costs.

## NEW THEATRE AT ANGERS.

The site for the new theatre at Angers, about to be built, was formerly the Christian cemetery of the capital of the Counts of Anjou, and at different periods five large collegiate churches were built upon it, the last of which was pulled down in 1793. In digging the foundations the workmen have come upon the Gallo-Roman chapel in which the first bishops of Anjou used to preach to the Pagans who had recently embraced the Christian religion. This little temple was therefore, the cradle of Christianity in that province. Two other crypts of different periods have likewise been found, which present some curious architectural details. One of them, called after St. René, contains a large number of very fine sarcophagi of various shapes; some of them belong to the Merovingian period, and consist of magnificent monoliths, in the interior of which skeletons in a perfect state of preservation have been discovered. A number of Carolingian inscriptions, a variety of Roman and Gothic capitals, church utensils, weapons, &c., have gone to enrich the local museum. A complete set of female ornaments, including a pair of earrings, have excited great admiration in consequence of their peculiar form. In the course of the diggings the well has been discovered into which the blood of the victims of the guillotine during the Reign of Terror was received. The blood is still there in a dry state; and chemical analysis has shown that it is uncontaminated by any other substance.

## STRANGE DISCOVERY OF A BODY.

An inquest has been held at Worcester, on the body of a child. Herbert Gardner said he was an apprentice to Mr. Cook, grocer, Broad-street, who recently carried on business at the Cross. On Tuesday he was assisting to remove goods from the premises at the Cross, and was in a loft at the top of the house, where there was a lofty gable. In the middle of the loft he found one of Taylor's cocoa boxes, which he handed to Mr. Cook, who opened it, and remarked at first that he thought it was one of his old images. Mr. Jeffery, surgeon, said he went to the house, and saw the body of a child, or rather a mummy. As far as he could judge he should say it was a female child. It was in a doubled-up form; the skin was perfect, dry, and of a dark brown colour. It was enveloped in a dark covering of linen, to which the hair of the head adhered. The child appeared to be full-grown, but it was impossible to say whether it was born alive or not. He conjectured that the body was placed in the box in the summer time, and was subjected to extreme heat through the roof of the loft, otherwise a skeleton only would have been found. He could form no idea as to how long the body had been there.—The jury returned the verdict that the body was found in the loft, but there was no evidence to show how it came there.

## THE EMEUTE AT MADEIRA.

A private letter from Madeira, dated March 12, gives the following as the origin of the popular outbreak, telegraphed some days since:—It appears that the island has lately been made a province of Portugal, instead of a dependency as heretofore. In its new capacity Madeira returned four deputies to the junta, or parliament, at Lisbon. These gentlemen had made themselves unpopular by refraining to oppose the bills for additional taxation, and one deputy, in particular, had asserted that the people of the island were capable of bearing an increased burden in the matter of taxes. A dissolution of the junta having involved the necessity for re-election, Messieurs the deputies were informed they had better remain in Portugal. One, the most unpopular and son of a count, and head of the Customs there, braved the people's resentment, and reached Madeira on Sunday, the 8th. On landing he was mobbed, and the civil governor (there are a civil and military governor) failed in quieting the populace, who stoned the Custom House. A volley of blank cartridge from the troops not proving effective, a discharge at point blank with ball brought down five men and dispersed the mob. The offending deputy was sent about, and returned by a sailing vessel to the capital, and the five wounded were cared for. One man is dead, and another dying. The funeral of the deceased took place the afternoon of the 11th, and though a disturbance was anticipated, and the troops in consequence kept under arms, passed off quietly.

## GOSSIP FROM THE OWL.

We learn that it is improbable that the Prince of Wales will go to Ireland, although her Royal Highness has expressed the utmost anxiety to be present at the installation of the Prince of Wales as a Knight of St. Patrick. It is understood that the ladies of Dublin contemplated availing themselves of the opportunity of presenting to her Royal Highness a national souvenir, and an

address.—It is understood that the office of Minister of Education will be offered to Sir John Pakington, and that General Peel will be invited to resume his former position as Head of the War Department.—The select committee on the House of Commons arrangements have at present under consideration plans submitted by Mr. Barry for the construction of a new house, across the East Court, near the Speaker's residence. The entrance is to be from the present chamber, which it is proposed to convert into a vestibule. The new building will seat about four hundred and ninety members, and will be sixty-three feet square, with division lobbies thirty-three feet wide at either side. If sanctioned by Parliament it can be built and opened within two years at a cost of about £100,000. The committee are decidedly opposed to any suggestions for a tribune from which members should address the House.—Cardinal Cullen, having had his attention directed to the fact that, owing to the action of some Roman Catholic representatives, there was danger that the University Charter of Incorporation might not be sanctioned, has addressed more than one of the Irish members, expressing, on behalf of the Roman Catholic Prelates of Ireland, "earnest hope" that this portion of ministerial policy would be in no measure discouraged; but that, on the contrary, every effort should be made to secure its early accomplishment.—The Irish members who sit on the Opposition benches met on Wednesday for the purpose of discussing the Representation of the People (Ireland) Bill. Dr. Brady, M.P., intimates that he will move its rejection on second reading, unless outvoted in conference by his brother representatives. There will be a vigorous effort made by the Irish Conservative members to secure an increase of representation for the northern counties, and with that object new clauses will be moved.—The whole question of Ecclesiastical Titles is about being inquired into, with the assent of Government, by a select committee of the House of Peers. It is not probable that the bill on this subject which is before the other branch of the Legislature will be further proceeded with until Earl Stanhope's committee make their report as to the expediency of repealing the existing Acts.—A list of further new peers is still in existence. There is, however, little likelihood of these distinctions being conferred for the present on the various gentlemen who are destined for the honour, except in the very improbable event of Mr. Disraeli electing to resign if defeated in the House of Commons.—The inquiries of the Irish Railway Commissioners are confined to ascertaining the original cost of the several main and branch lines; the amount since expended on them, their present condition; the value of the debenture securities and stock, preferential and original; the sum required to be expended to put the lines in thorough working order; and the result of the last three years' working of each line.

## A CURIOUS CASE.

DR. BERENGIER FÉRAND, a naval physician, relates a curious case in the *Bulletin Therapeutique*. He states that on the 25th of August last he was summoned to attend a cook who had lopped off the tip of the third finger of her left hand. He found her endeavouring to stop the flow of blood, and ascertained that the cut was diagonal, comprising the radial half of the upper joint, and beginning from the lower third part of the nail, the tip on the opposite side being carried off in the same proportion. The extremity of the phalangeal bone was visible. Being desirous of attempting the junction of the two severed parts, Dr. Férand asked for the portion that had been cut off, but was told it had been thrown away. They looked for it, however, and found it on the window-sill: it had lost all its blood and was very pale. Dr. Férand having rinsed it in lukewarm water, and also washed off the blood from the finger and hand, re-applied the severed piece to its trunk, securing it by means of cross bandages of old linen. Upon this first dressing he laid a pledget of lint, and then put on another bandage. The finger was then constantly kept in a mixture of one part of brandy and three of water. Four days later the dressing was taken off, and the tip found to be perfectly adherent to the phalanx. An old glove was put on, and on the 12th of September following the epidermis of the detached part had been replaced by a new one, warmth and sensitiveness having returned to the part.

THERE was no public meeting of the Corps Legislatif on Wednesday. Members were occupied in their bureaux with the election of the Budget Committee. Their deliberations were unusually long, and, according to several reports, unusually animated. M. Magne's supplemental credits for 1867 and 1868, and the augmental expenses for 1869 were very severely criticised in six out of the nine bureaux. It is probable that the eighteen deputies of which the budget committee is composed will contain a somewhat greater leaven of opposition than has ever before been seen, but of course not one strong enough to thwart any provisions which the Government is thoroughly determined to carry.

In a paper addressed to the Academy of Sciences Dr. Dubrunfaut examines the effects of light on vegetable and animal life. From principles fully established by experiment, M. Dubrunfaut lays down the rules that all kinds of red should be proscribed from our furniture, except curtains. Our clothes should never be green, while this colour on the contrary should predominate in our furniture—its complementary one, red, being reserved for our raiment. In the same way he contends that the salubrious influence of woods and forests is a luminous, and not a chemical effect. In support of those views he mentions cases of patients whose broken constitutions were restored merely by long exposure to the sun in gardens deprived of trees or other obstacles to light.

IMPORTANT EXPERIMENTS.—Two French physicians, Dr. Onimus and Charles Legros, have

been making some important experiments in restoring animals from a state of suspended animation produced by an over-dose of chloroform. The animals were left in a state of apparent death from half a minute to two minutes, when a pile consisting of from 14 to 30 of Romak's elements, was brought into use. The negative pole of the pile was put into the animal's mouth, the positive one communicating with the rectum. After the lapse of a few seconds the heart would show signs of returning animation; respiration would then recommence, and the animal gradually return to life.

KING THEODORUS has just made a fresh capture, that of the Austrian Commissioner at the Universal Exhibition, M. Schaffer. By way of turning his leisure to account this gentleman made a journey in Abyssinia, and having imprudently approached too near the states of the sovereign, was arrested and made a trumpeter in a regiment of dragoons. At all events such is the story told by the Gorm papers.

ARCHDUKE HENRY.—Through the personal intervention of the Empress of Austria, the Archduke Henry, recently married to an actress, has been permitted to return to Vienna with his bride, the Emperor having recognised the marriage, and promised to confer the rank of baroness on his wife, who will probably be received at Court.

HISTORY OF THE TEMPLE.—The Benchers of the Honourable Society of the Middle Temple are preparing for publication a History of the Temple, with a succinct account of the most eminent of its alumni. The record will extend over a period of between three and four centuries.

A FALSE SEAL.—It is stated that a false seal has been fabricated at Milan, to imitate that affixed by the French Consul at Japan on the paper boxes of silkworms' eggs coming from that country. Purchasers are therefore recommended to examine the models of the authentic seal deposited at the Prefectures of all the silk-cultivating departments.

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## THE PHARMACOPŒIA.

AN extract from the second edition (page 188) of the translation of the Pharmacopœia of the Royal College of Physicians of London, by Dr. G. F. Collier, published by Longman and Co.:—"It is no small defect in this compilation (speaking of the 'Pharmacopœia') that we have no purgative mass but what contains aloes; yet we know that hæmorrhoidal persons cannot bear aloes, except it be in the form of

## COCKLE'S PILLS,

which chiefly consist of aloes, scammony, and colocyth, which I think are formed into a sort of compound extract, the acidity of which is obviated, I suspect, by an alkaline process, and by a fourth ingredient (unknown to me) of an aromatic tonic nature. I think no better and no worse of it for its being a patent medicine. I look at it as an article of commerce and domestic convenience, and do not hesitate to say it is the best made pill in the kingdom—a muscular purge, and a mucous purge, and a hydrogogue purge, combined, and their effects properly controlled by a dirigent and corrigent. That it does not commonly produce hæmorrhoids, like most aloetic pills, I attribute to its being thoroughly soluble, so that no dissolved particles adhere to the mucous membrane."

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